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AND

TIMES LIFE

SPIRIT OF THE IN NEW-YORK

BY CHARLES J. B. FISHER,
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Sports of the Turf.

We publish below the official account of our late Races as certified by Mr. A. L. Botts, the Secretary, under the sanction and orders of the Jockey Club.—These official results do not differ in the slightest particular from our previous reports, but we publish this repetition in conformity with the wishes of the Club, as well as to corroborate the correctness of our former accounts.

NEW-YORK RACES.

Result of Spring Meeting, 1833, over the Union Course, Long Island.

FIRST DAY.

Produce Sweepstakes—mile heats, for colts and fillies, 3 years old, seven subscribers. Entrance, $500. Three started.

1. Walter Livingston's, b. c. Niagara by Eclipse, dam Romp — 1 1
2. Wm Gibbon's b.c. Milo by Monsieur Tonson, dam Meg Dods — 2 2
3. Ro. Steven's s. c. by Eclipse, dam Lalla Rookh, (lame) — 3 3

Time, 1,56—1,53.

Sweepstakes—four miles on :—Entrance, $4000.—Three subscribers—one forfeit.

1. Wm. R. Johnson's gr. m. Blue Bird by Medley, dam Coquette, 4 years old, — 1
2. Walter Livingston's b. h. Terror by Eclipse, dam Lady Lightfoot, 4 years old, — 2

Time, 8,12.

A Match for $1000, between Mr. I. S. Snediker's Robin Hood and Mr. Shearman's De Witt Clinton—two mile heats.

Robin Hood, s. h. by Henry, — 1
De Witt Clinton, s. h. by Rattler, — 2

Time, 3,44.

After this heat it was discovered that the rider of De Witt Clinton wanted five pounds of his weight.—Owing to this circumstance which upon investigation was declared to be by accident, the judges according to the rules of the Course, pronounced De Witt, distanced, and awarded the phrase to Robin Hood

SECOND DAY.

Sweepstakes, mile heats, for colts and fillies, 3 year old. Entrance, $300—six subscribers.

1. Chas. Green's bl c Shark by Eclipse, dam Lady Lightfoot, — 1 2 1
2. James Bathgate's s c Midas by Eclipse, dam of Medoc, — 2 1 2
3. Ro. Steven's entry —— by Henry, dam Cinderella, — 6 3 dis.
4. I. S. Snediker's gr f Damsel by Eclipse, dam Garland mare, (very bad start 2d heat. — 3 dis.
5. Wm. Jones' entry —— by De Witt Clinton, dam Elenor, — 5 4 dis.
6. Wm. Gibbons' bl f Alert by Eclipse Lightfoot, dam imported mare Alarm, — 4 dist.

Time, 1,53—1,49—1,50.

A Purse, $400.—Three mile heats.

1. Jno. C. Craig's b m Virginia Taylor by Archy, dam Coquette, 6 years old, — 5 4 2
2. Jno. C. Stevens' Black Maria by Eclipse, dam Lady Lightfoot, 7 years old, — 1 5 1
3. Jno. M. Botts' b h Rolla by Gohanna, dam Dairy Maid, 4 years old, — 4 1 4
4. T. Pearsall's gr m Alice Grey by Henry, dam Sport'sMistress, 4 years old, — 3 3 dis.
5. Joseph Van Mater's b h Jackson, by Jno. Richards, dam Honesty, 6 years old, — 2 2 3

Time, 6,2—6,7—5,48.

A Match, mile heats, for $2000 aside, between Capt. Stockton, and Mr. J. C. Craig.

1. J. C. Craig's b c Charles Kemble by Archy, dam of Pilot, 3 years old, — 1 1
2. Capt. Stockton's gr c Powhattan by Tonson, dam Iris, 3 years old, — 2 2

Time, 1,55—1,54.

THIRD DAY.

Jockey Club Purse, with the inside stakes, $2750—Four mile heats.

1. John C. Stevens' gr h O'Kelly by Eclipse, dam Empress, 6 years old, — 1 2 1
2. Wm. Wynn's gr m Mary Randolph by Gohanna, dam Independence mare, 4 years old, — 2 3 4
3. Bela Badger's b h Uncle Sam by John Richards, dam by Oscar, 5 years old, — 3 1 2
4. Capt. Stockton's b m Miss Mattie by Archy, dam Black Ghost, 5 years old, — 4 4 dis.
5. Jno. M. Botts' b h Tobacconist by Gohanna, dam Yankee Maid, 4 years old, — 5 drawn.
6. Ro. Stevens' s m Celeste by Henry, dam Cinderella, 6 years old, — 6 5 3

Time, 8,2—8,6—8,8.

A Match, mile heats, between an Eclipse and a winter Arabian.

The Eclipse, — 1 1
The Winter Arabian, — 2 2

Time, 1,55—2,2.

FOURTH DAY.

A Sweepstakes—Two miles out.

Mr. Pearsall's gr m Modora by Rattler, 7 years old, — 1
Mr Jackson's gr m Farmer's Damsel by Eclipse, 4 years old — 2
Mr Van Mater's s m Fanny Kemble by Eagle, — 3

Time, 3,55.

Proprietors Purse, $300—Two mile heats.

1. Jno. C. Craig's ch h Ripley by Charley, dam Betsey Robinson, 5 years old, — 6 1 1
2. Joseph Van Mater's ch h Tempest by Tormentor, dam Lottery, 4 years old, — 3 3 2
3. Bela Badger's ch m Lady Lancaster by Richards, dam by Sir Solomon, 4 years old, — 2 2 3
4. J. M. Selden's b h Duke of Orleans by Sumpter, dam by Whip, 5 years old, — 1 4 4
5. Ro. Stevens' s h Massinello by Eclipse, dam Cinderella, 4 years old — 4 dis.
6. Wm. Gibbons' b m Empress by Henry, dam Ned by Duroc, 5 years old, — 5 dis.
7. Jno. M. Botts' b m Aradne by Gohanna, 4 years old, — 7.

Owing to accident did not start 2d heat.

Time, 3,51—3,47—3,51.

A Match, one mile out, between Capt. Stockton and Mr. Craig, for $1000.

Capt. Stockton's b c Monmouth, — 1
Mr. J. C. Craig's b c Charles Kemble, — 1

Time, 1,51.

ALEX. L. BOTTS, Secretary.

Matches for Fall 1833, over the Union Course.

After the sweepstakes in which *Shark* beat *Midas*, it was proposed to run *Midas* for $10,000, against any colt in the United States—two mile heats, Fall of 1833, over the Union Course. The proposition was accepted for $5000 aside, to run a southern colt, *Jessup*, out of *Betsey Robinson* by *Medley*, two mile heats, the day preceding the next Fall Meeting.

At the same meeting there is also a match for $4000 aside, four miles out, between the northern colt *Niagara* by *Eclipse*, the winner of the first days sweepstakes this spring, and the southern colt *Cadet* out of *Sally Walker* by *Medley*.

Sweepstakes now open over the Union Course.

The following sweepstakes for colts and fillies, to run when three years old, are now open. Gentlemen disposed to make entries will please address a letter to the Secretary, city of New York. The time of closing with the number of entries to each, (already made,) may be seen by reference to the stakes. Any other stakes or matches of any description that may be desired to be opened, by addressing a letter to that effect to run over the Union Course, will meet with prompt attention.

1. Sweepstakes to run Fall 1833—two mile heats—entrance, $500, half forfeit—four or more to make a race—to close 1st of September next—*two subscribers.*
2. Sweepstakes to run spring 1834, mile heats—entrance, $300, half forfeit—to close 1st of September next—*six subscribers.*
3. A sweepstakes to run Fall 1834—two mile heats—entrance, $300, half forfeit—four or more to make a race—to close the 1st of Jan. 1834.
4. A sweepstakes to run spring 1835, mile heats—entrance, $300, half forfeit—to close Jan. 1st, 1834—*four subscribers.*
5. A sweepstakes to run Fall 1835, two mile heats—entrance, $300 half forfeit—to close 1st of Jan. 1834—four or more to make a race.
6. A sweepstakes to run spring 1836, mile heats—entrance $300, half forfeit—four or more to make a race—to close 1st of Jan. 1834—*three subscribers.*
7. A sweepstakes to run spring 1836—mile heats—entrance, $500, half forfeit—three or more to make a race—to close 1st of Jan. 1834—*two subscribers.*
8. A sweepstakes to run Fall 1836—two mile heats—entrance, $300, half forfeit—four or more to make a race—to close 1st of Jan. 1834—*three subscribers.*
9. A sweepstakes to run Fall 1836—two mile heats—entrance, $500, half forfeit—three or more to make a race—to close 1st of Jan. 1834—*two subscribers.*
10. A Produce sweepstakes to run spring 1837, mile heats—entrance, $500, forfeit, $200—four or more to make a race—to close 1st of Jan. 1834—*one subscriber.*
11. A produce sweepstakes to run Fall 1837, two mile heats—entrance, $500, forfeit, $200—to close 1st of Jan. 1834—four or more to make a race.
12. A sweepstakes to run with two years old, a mile out, Fall 1833—entrance, $300, half forfeit—three or more to make a race.

ALEXR. L. BOTTS, Secretary.

New York, June, 1833.

POUGHKEEPSIE RACES.

The Poughkeepsie Races came off last week and afforded excellent sport to all who witnessed them. Better time was made than has ever been known on that track and has seldom been excelled elsewhere. *Black Maria* maintained her high character for speed, by running the 3 miles in 5, 42. But in the 4 miles race time was not so good as it was on the Union Course, and the accident that broke Medora down, many think ought to have distanced one of her competitors for foul riding. But independently of the sport which the three days races afforded, the settlement which took place regarding the disputed Match between *Robin Hood* and *De Witt Clinton* added much interest to the occasion, and we have sincere pleasure in recording this favorable result. The Poughkeepsie Jockey Club confirmed the decision of that of New York, and refused to allow *De Witt Clinton* to run on their track unless the Beta and Stakes in the before-named match were settled and paid according to the decree of our Club, which Mr. Sherman complying with, his horse *De Witt Clinton* contested the three mile race with *Black Maria* and lapped her to the saddle girth through that well contested heat. We ardently rejoice that no dispute now remains to mar the recollections of our late excellent races. We are indebted to the politeness of one of the Club for the following account of the Races, and we tender him our best thanks for his kind compliance with our request.

DUTCHESS COUNTY RACES.

Spring Meeting 1833.

Thursday, June 6—12 o'clock, sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies—mile heats—each $300—forfeit $100.

Mr. Jones' b c by Eclipse, dam Princess, by Defiance out of Empress, 90 lbs. — 2 2 1 1
Mr Wilkes' br f by Maryland Eclipse, out of Betsey Richards, 87 lbs. — 1 2 4 2
Mr. Tillotson's s c f by Eclipse, dam by Kosciusko, 87 lbs. — 5 4 2 ruled out
Mr. R. S. Stevens' ch c f by Henry out of Cinderella, 87 lbs. — 4 5 3 ruled out
Mr. Badgers' b f by Valentine, out of his clipped mare. — 3 1

, fell and distanced.

At starting for the 2d heat, Mr. Badger's filly Lady Conrath was the favorite,—she fell on the first quarter and came in without her rider.

Time—1st heat, 1m. 52s. 2d heat, 1m. 51. 3d heat, 1m. 56s. 4th heat, 2m.

Two o'clock—Purse $200—2 mile heats.

Mr. J. H. Van Mater's b h Tempest, by Tormentor, dam Lottery 4 years old, 104 lbs. — 1 1
Mr. Pearsall's g m Alice Grey, by Henry, dam ports Mistress, 4 years old, 101 lb. — 2 2
Mr. Conora's c m Celeste by Henry, dam Cinderella by Duroc, 6 years old, 113 lbs. — 3 dis
Mr Jones' b h Independence by John Richards, 6 years old, 12 lb. — dis.

Time—1st heat, 3m 48s. 2d heat, 3m. 51s.

Friday, June 7th—Society's purse $300—3 mile heats.

Mr. J. C. Stevens' bl m Black Maria by Eclipse, dam Lady Lightfoot, aged —, 123 lbs. — 1 1
Mr. Sherman's c h De Witt Clinton by Rattler, dam Matilda by Duroc, aged —, 126 lbs. — 2 2
Mr. R. Jackson's b h Henry Archy by Henry Dam by Eclipse, 5 years old, 114 lbs. — 3 drawn

Time—1st heat, 5m 42s. 2d heat, 6m 4s.

The time of the first heat is the shortest ever made over this track—the heat was beautifully contested De Witt Clinton lapping the mare to the saddle, girth when they passed the winning post. The second heat the Nags fought shy until the last round, which was run in 1m. 50s.

Saturday, June 8th—12 o'clock—Purse $50—Mile heat.

Mr. Emmon's s g Fox, aged —, 109 lbs. — 1 2 1
Mr. Bathgate's b c Orphan Boy, 3 years old, 80 lbs. — 2 1 2
Mr Jones' b h Independence, 6 years old, 121 lbs. — 3 4 3
Mr Jackson's g m Annette, 4 years old, 101 lbs. — 4 3

(bolted the track

Mr. Gerow's ch h Bob, 4 years old, 104 lbs. distanced.

Bob had a bad start and run on the tan track for half a mile, but for this he would have made a good show for the money.

Time—1st heat, 1m 53s. 2d heat, 1m 52s. 3d heat 1m 56s.

Two o'clock—Society's purse $500—4 mile heats.

Mr. J. H. Van Mater's b h Jackson, by John Richards, dam Old Honesty by Expedition, 6 years old, 121 lbs. — 1 3 1
Mr. J. C. Stevens' g h O'Kelly, by Eclipse, dam Empress, 6 years old, 124 lbs. — 2 1 2
Mr. Pearsall's ch m Medora by Rattler, dam Sports Mistress, aged —, 123 lbs. — 3 2 dr.

(broke down.

Time—1st heat, 8m 4s 2d heat, 8m 8s. 3d heat 8m 5s.

This was a highly interesting race,—Medora was game to the last, and deserved a better fate—Jackson confirmed his reputation as a running nag—and to those who knew him it was evident that O'Kelly had *some queer notions* in his head.

POLICE.

BOW-STREET.—*A gentleman Cabbager.*—A respectable looking woman, named Kirkwood, was brought to this office under the following circumstances:—It appeared that ever since the year 1825, a person named Kirkwood, a Lieutenant in the Navy, has been in the habit of making almost daily calls at the house of Messrs. Carter, Broughton, & Co., tailors, No 16, Southampton-street, Strand, with whom he was on terms of intimacy. He was frequently introduced into the cutting-room, where he would stand gossipping with Mr. Carter by the hour together. During the last three months Mr. Carter has frequently missed articles of various descriptions from his shop, but with all his vigilance was unable to detect the thief, for his suspicions never rested on Mr. Kirkwood. On Thursday last, a more serious loss was sustained in a piece of figured velvet, intended to make a waistcoat. Kirkwood was at this time in the workshop, speaking with Mr. Carter, who, seeing a piece of card hanging to the skirt of his coat, similar to a ticket which had been attached to the velvet, he asked him what he had got there, and intimated his suspicion that he had taken the velvet. Kirkwood then assumed an indignant tone, and said he would go and complain to Mr. Parker, who was Mr. Carter's partner, and was in a room in another part of the house. He then quitted the workshop for the purpose of going to Mr. Parker, and in a few minutes afterwards was followed by Mr Carter, who, having stated his suspicions, a police-officer was sent for, and Kirkwood was given into custody. He was searched, but nothing was found in his possession. He was subsequently brought to this Office, but there being no conclusive evidence against him, he was discharged. On the next day, the police-officer discovered that the velvet had been pawned on the preceding evening, at the house of Mr. Benton, in Holborn, by a man, answering the description of Kirkwood, who gave his name as Hamilton. The officer having left directions that if any person went to redeem the velvet, he or she might be taken into custody, Saturday morning, on the prisoner, Mrs. Kirkwood, going to take the velvet out of pledge she was secured, and she afterwards turned out to be the wife of the person first suspected. On being questioned as to the manner in which she had become possessed of the duplicate, she first said that she had bought it of a woman at Gravesend, and she came up by the Canterbury coach that morning, and afterwards that she had found it in her own room. In this state of things a warrant was issued for the apprehension of the husband, and the prisoner was remanded till Tuesday.—*London paper.*

More Frightened than Hurt.—A farmer who had been at Beverley on Tuesday last, going home in liquor, found to his dismay, on the following morning, his purse in his pocket empty, having in it when at Beverley, bills, &c. to the amount of 500*l*. He hastened back immediately, set the printer to work to publish handbills, offering a reward for the detection of the depredator, &c.—got a warrant against a person whom he suspected, and hurried home to execute it,—when, on going into a room where he had been the night before, to his great surprise he found the whole of his money deposited on the window seat, having undoubtedly been placed there by himself, while in his oblivious mood, before going to bed.—*Hull Packet.*

HATTON GARDEN.—*Curious Affair.*—Yesterday, Benjamin Thurtell, aged 13, was brought before the Magistrates under the following circumstances: On Thursday night the boy entered the shop of Mr. Jewell, fishmonger, of Holborn, and presenting a couple of 10*l*. notes to him, asked if they were good. Mr. Jewell said they were, and the boy stated he had picked them up in the road opposite White Hart, in Holborn. On going to the place a letter directed to Miss Rogers, and signed "Grey of Grubey," with an Earl's coronet on the seal, was found. The letter expressed a wish that the lady would be comfortable at Stourbridge, and find the enclosed (not mentioning any sum sufficient to meet her views). A number of other letters were found, from which it would appear that Miss Rogers is a governess. A cabman had been seen to fling away a number of letters as he drove along, and Mr. Jewell said it was probable the lady had taken a cab to go into the country, and having left her portmanteau behind her the driver had robbed it, and thrown away the letters. Mr. Rogers directed inquiries to be made after the lady.

Russian Justice.—The following story gives a lively idea of the Russian rule of Poland. A Jew met a Cossack in the forest; the latter robbed him of his horse. On returning to the town, he lodged a complaint with the Major in command, who was (with what truth we shall not say) reputed to be a most rigorous disciplinarian. The Cossacks were paraded, the robber was pointed out, when, with the utmost effrontery, he declared he had found the horse. "How?" replied the Jew, "I was on his back." "Yes," retorted the Cossack, "I found you too; but having no use for a Jew, I did not keep you." The excuse was deemed sufficient and the Jew lost his steed.

A Horse Marine.—Tuesday, a traveller, proceeding from Arbroath in the gig, to Dundee, had reached the harbor, when the horse became restive, and suddenly made to the shipping. The gentleman seeing his danger, threw himself from the gig, when the horse jumped right into the hold of a brig, and hung suspended by the harness and shafts of the gig. The harness was immediately cut, and tackling fixed to the animal, when he was again landed on terra-firma, without the least injury being done to him.—*Caledonian Mercury.*

The following poetic effusion which has never been published, is the production of the late Alexander Wilson, a native of Scotland, and author of that splendid work the "American Ornithology." Whilst collecting materials for the natural history of our birds, his muse accompanied him in his tour, and many specimens of his poetry graced the columns of our periodicals of that day—especially the "Port Folio." In his youth he was a Pedlar in his native country, and was accumulating his pence with some favorable prospects. Under these circumstances he became engaged to marry; but unfortunately loosing his pack, containing his all, in a snow storm, the young lady violated her engagement in consequence of it, and married another. Wilson was at this period a member of a debating club in Edinburgh or Glasgow, where the following question having been previously proposed was now to be discussed:—"Whether is the loss of property, or being crossed in love, the greater misfortune?" When he arose and addressed the President in the following beautiful lines.

Bout gates I hate quo'girnin Maggy Pringle,
Syne harled Watty greeting through the ingle,
Since this fell question seems so lang to hing on,
In twa three words I'll gie you my opinion.

I, wha stand here in this same scurvy coat,
Wos once a Packman, wordy mony a groat;
I've carried packs as big's your meikle table,
I've scarted Pats, an sleept in a stable.

Twall pounds I wad na for my pack aver ta'en,
And I could baldly brag 'twas a' my ain,
Aye! thae war days indeed that gart me hope
Aiblins through time to warsle up a shop.

And as a wife ay in my noddle ran,
I kenn'd my Kate wad buckle to me then;
O Kate was past compare—sic cheeks—sic een!
Sic smiling looks—were nivir, nivir seen.

Dear, dear I lo'ed her—and whene'er we met,
Pleaded to hae the bridle day but set;
Stapped her pouches fu o' preens and laces,
And thought mysel weel paid wi two three kisses

Yet still she put me aff frae day to day,
And often kindly in my lug wad say,
'An half year langers no so unco stop,
We'll marry then, and syne set up a shop!'

Oh sir, but lasses words are saft an fair,
They sooth our griefs, an banish ilka care;
Wha wadna toil to please the lass he loe's?
A lover true, minds this in a hundred.

Finding her mind was thus ane firmly bent,
And that I cou'd na get her to relent,
Thone was naught left, but qui'ly to resign,
And heeze my pack for a lang, hard campaign.

And as the highlands was the place for me,
I ventured there in spite o' wind or wee;
Cawld now the winter blew, and deep the snaw,
For three hale days incessantly did fa'.

Far in the muir, amang the whirling drift,
Whar naught was seen but mountains on the lift,
I lost my road—and wandered mony a mile,
Maist deed wi hunger, cawld, and fright, and toil.

Thus wandering east or west, I kenn'd na where,
My mind o'ercome wi' gloom and black despair,
Wi' a fell ringe I plung'd at ance forsooth,
Dawn through a wrathe o' snaw, up to the mouth.

Clear o'er my heed the precious wallet flew,
But where it gaed—Lord kens—I never knew!
What great misfortunes are pour'd down on some—
I thought my fearfu hinderer was come.

Wi' grief and sorraw was my soul o'ercast
Ilk breath I drew was like to be my last,
For ay the mair I warsled roun and roun,
I fand mysel ay strike the deeper dawn.

Till ance at length wi a prodigious pull,
I drew my poor cawld carcase frae the hole,
Lang, lang I sought an graepid for my pack,
Till night an hunger forced me to come back.

For three lang hours I wandered up and down,
Till chance at last conveyed me to a town;
There, wi a trembling hand I wrote my Kate
A sad account of a' my luckless fate.

But bid her aye be kind and na despair,
Sin life was left, I soon wad gather mair,
Wi' wilk I hoped within a taw months date
To be at hame, an share it a' wi Kate.

Foul that I was! how little did I think
That love wad soon be lost for fruit o' clink!
The loss of the won wealth, tho' hard to bear,
Afore this ne'er had power to force a tear.

I trusted time wad bring things roun agin,
An Kate, dear Kate, wad then be a' mine ain,
Consol'd my mind in hopes o' better luck,
But O, what sad reverse—how thunderstruck!
When ae black day brought word frae Rab my brather,
That Kate was cried, and married to anither!
Though ae my friens, an ilka comrade sweet,
At ance had dropped cawld dead at my feet—
Or though I'd heard the last days dreadful ca'
Na deeper horror o'er my heart cauld fa'.
I wis'd mysel, I cars'd my luckless fate,
An grat, and sabbing cried, O Kate! O Kate!

Frae that day forth I ne'er mair did weel,
But drank, and ran head foremost to the deel!
My siller vanish'd—for frae hame I pined,
But Kate forever ran across my mind.
In her were as my hopes, those hopes were vain,
And now I've never seen her like again.

'Twas this, Sir President, that gart me start,
Wi meikle grief and sneraw at my heart,
To gie my vote, frae sad experience here,
That disappointed love is mair to bear
Ten thousand times, than loss o' this world's gear.

A country paper announces that a calico printer "one day last week fell down dead and immediately expired."

Knighted.—The cerimonies at the creation of a knight have been various; the principal were a box on the ear, and a stroke with a sword on the shoulder. John of Salisbury tells us the blow with the naked fist was in use among the ancient Normans; by this it was that William the Conqueror conferred the honor of knighthood on his son Henry. It was afterwards changed into a blow with the flat of the sword on the shoulder of the knight. Charles V is said to have made five hundred knights in a single day; on which account, therefore, new orders of knighthood were instituted, in order to distinguish the more deserving from the crowd.—*Mirror.*

THE PHILOSOPHY OF HUMAN GREATNESS.

"Upon what meat does this same Caesar feed that he is grown so great?"

Glorious Will! Matchless Shakspeare! Thine is the true philosophy of human greatness. You ask not, in what school was Cæsar taught? to what system of mental cultivation was he subjected? Still less, with modern philosophers, would you ask what lumps like this same Cæsar! No—you go at once to the source of all that is great in human character, and ask, upon what meat does Cæsar feed? This is the true, the solid basis on which human greatness is built. Of all the modern speculators on the philosophy of politics, but one has followed this, the true path—the Hon. Mr. Twisston, who attributed Mr. Pitt's war policy, to his eating devilled beef, and Mr. Burke's horror of the Bloody French Revolution to his stimulating with hot water. Tell me what a man eats, and I will tell you how he thinks; or, *vice versa*, tell me what he thinks, and I will tell you what he eats. Here I could, were it worth while, be very learned on "the connexion between mind and matter," "nervous influence," "the Galvanic fluid." *I know it all*: but will not trouble you with *any* of it. Away with *a priori* reasonings. The best proof of the truth of any theory is obtained by reducing it to practice—if it work well, that is all the practical philosophers in the Utilitarian age will require. Apply the rule then. Solve the problem. The mind of any man being given, find out what he eats! But on whom shall we apply it. The distant or the dead were the best subjects, for to them no offence could be given; but on the other hand, it is difficult, and in most cases impossible, to find out what they ate. Where, then shall we go? I have it. In this land of popular sovereignty, public men are public property. There can be no harm in applying the rule to them. If a man feed at the public crib, he should surely be willing that the public know what he eats. Let us look at the last congress. There! Mr. Webster. What does he eat? Read his speeches,—observe the rich style—the close argument—the pungent satire. There is substantial corned beef, with plenty of mustard in every line. Mr. Calhoun eats roast beef, but he has of late spoiled his eloquence by putting too much cayenne on his beef. Mr. Holmes eats ducks; but he is not as particular as he should be; sometimes the ducks are fishy, and then—hah!——what a flavor it gives to his attempts at wit. The day he wrote his letter to the legislature of Maine, his ducks were very fishy, and the lawgivers "down east" suffered for it. Mr. Tyler eats ham and greens the whole year round, and the consequence is, his speeches are ham and greens, ham and greens, ham and greens, to the end of the chapter. His colleague, Mr. Rives, hood-winked every body as to his sentiments on nullification. Do you know how? He is just from France, and he dined every day on some French dish that nobody knew any thing about; of course, how could they tell what he was going to say. George Miller used to eat plain boiled rice, and was a plain, good sort of man, till corrupted by Mr. Calhoun, he began to eat cayenne on his rice;—the effect is seen in his speeches—all Mr. Calhoun's cayenne, without any of his beef. Mr. Adams eats corned pork with mustard and sometimes with molasses. The way he came to eat molasses is curious. When he returned from abroad, he had acquired, I know not how, a reputation for monarchical feeling, and fondness for diplomacy and ceremony, which was thought to be quite un-American. To rid himself of this—to prove that he was a Yankee—true Yankee—and nothing but Yankee, he took to eating molasses with his pork. At first, like all new converts, he was over zealous in the use of his molasses, and the consequence was, his famous Fourth of July oration. Of late he only takes a dip now and then, generally *preluding* mustard. Still you sometimes taste the molasses in his eloquence. Even his celebrated Bank Report was not entirely free. He had finished his dinner, when he thought he would take one dip—that dip, also mysterious as the connexion between mind and matter, induced him to put four lines of doggerel poetry at the end of his report, which, (could any thing have done it,) has most completely damned the whole concern. There is one member of congress I do parallel me for a long time. He is a perfect Grecian—"speaks with infinite deal of nothing" as any man in Washington. What he ate I never could imagine. Beef, mutton, or pork were out of the question. It could not be fowl, or game. Perhaps 'twas fish—I heard him again:—no—it could not be fish: there was more substance even in puggies. I was at fault. I knew his mind, yet could not tell what he ate. I went to his landlady's—"Pray Madam, what does Mr. —— eat?" "Eat sir!" "Yes, ma'am, what is his favorite dish?" "Dear sir, he is the strangest man—he absolutely eats nothing—nothing at all." "Well, I thought so." My rule is a good rule, after all.—*Knickerbacker.*

Persian Astrologers.—There is nothing whatever done in Persia without an astrologer first gives his opinion respecting it. Sir John Malcolm relates that a certain Persian ambassador was once about to set out for India on a mission. His excellency's astrologer told him that he must not leave the house by the ordinary door, for there was an evil star in the heaven, which shed a malignant influence upon the house in that direction. The ambassador then, in order to leave the premises, made a hole in the walls of his mansion, but he found when he passed through it that he got into the residence of a neighbor; in short his excellency had to make breaches in five succeeding walls in order to pass into the street, in a quarter which was shut out from the power of the evil constellation. In the street however, a fresh obstacle presented itself, for he had already ascertained that the mischevous influence presided as much upon the gate of the fort as upon the door of his house. Under these circumstances, not being able to proceed by land in the natural road, he took a boat in order to land and pursue his journey to India, two miles off. But the roughness of the sea forbade the experiment, and it is an actual fact, that permission was granted by the Governor of the town to the ambassador to throw down a part of his wall, in order to let out the gallant diplomatist by a passage which was luckily deserted by the illomened star.

A Pleasant Ride.—A stout gentleman, recently in order to expand comfortably, took and paid for two inside places for Liverpool, but unfortunately forgot to specify the precise local situation, and to his chagrin, when he attended at the hour appointed, he found two gentlemen seated, one at front and the other at the back; and the proprietors insisted there were two places left, though not on the same side as intended. The stout gentleman insisted he had a right to have the places together; and refusing to travel by the coach, took a chaise and four horses, and traveled alone, sued the proprietors, but was nonsuited.—*The Times.*

Sale of Marriages.—A calculator has made out the following estimate of the chances of matrimony out of 1000 women, 32 are married between 14 and 15; 101 between 16 and 17; 219 between 18 and 19; 233 between 20 and 21; 165 between 22 and 23; 102 between 24 and 25; 60 between 26 and 27; 45 between 28 and 29; 18 between 30 and 31; 11 between 32 and 33; 8 between 34 and 35; 2 between 36 and 37; and 1 between 38 and 39. To judge by this table, a lady of 30 years would have only 28 chances of getting married out of 1000; when passed 40, the chances are far less.

ANOTHER "SNAKE STORY."

MR. EDITOR.—I have lately noticed a "snake story," going the rounds of the papers, in which it is stated that a snake having been cut into three pieces, the head and tail were rejoined, to the exclusion of the middle part, and moved off as though his snakeship were unconscious of having been deprived of any part of his *corporation*. I do not refer to this story, because I doubt its truth; for it is nothing more than an every day occurrence; and there are some species of snakes that have all their joints *marked* and *numbered*; so that if any of them happen to be severed from each other, they go to work and replace them with the same accuracy, as a carpenter would the tenons and mortices of a house frame. I have frequently seen snakes cut up into pieces not more than an inch long; and in less than five minutes afterwards, seen them running off at full speed and, in every respect, as perfect in their appearance as though nothing had happened to them! But the rattlesnake, and the black snake, not being acquainted with *marks* and *numbers*, are some times liable to sad mistakes in this respect; one of which, I once witnessed. I fell in with one of each of these species of reptiles near to each other. The black snake had coiled his tail around a small branch, and the rattle snake in the act of springing at him, made such a furious lunge, that in unwinding himself, he snapped in two in the middle! The black snake, in throwing himself out of the reach of his enemy, keeping his hold on the bush at the same time, performed the evolution with so much force and velocity, that he suffered the same fate! Each of the heads, forgetting for the moment its hostile feelings, scrambled for a tail. But, in their haste, the two heads *backed* up to each other, and the moment they came together, they were completely united. Here was a dilemma: one head supposing itself united to its own tail, made a movement to be off. The other supposing the same thing, made a similar attempt. But as one was pulling one way, and the other the other way, "the more they tried, the more they could not do it;" until at length, they pulled themselves apart! Another attempt was made; when by another sad mistake, the rattlesnake took possession of the tail of the black snake, and the black snake took that of the rattle-snake! The black snake, unused to the appendage of the rattles, became very much alarmed at their unwonted noise, supposed the rattlesnake to be close at his heels, and actually run himself to death, to escape the imaginary pursuer! The rattlesnake on the other hand, continually brandished his stolen tail, but without effect; until, discovering the fatal error, he swelled, burst-ed, and died, of sheer rage and mortification!

Republican Herald. VERITAS.

Pedestrianism.—On Thursday an officer of the 59th regiment, at present quartered in Belfast barracks, undertook for a considerable bet, to walk the distance of forty British miles within nine hours. The ground chosen for the match was two miles on the turnpike—walking two miles out and two miles home. He started at eight o'clock in the morning, and arrived at the jail at 33 minutes before 5, having thus accomplished the arduous undertaking in eight hours and twenty seven minutes. He came in at a good pace, and did not appear much fatigued. We understand that the original bet was, that he should perform the distance in ten hours, but that the bets were doubled upon his undertaking to walk it in nine hours. We may mention that the weather was very unfavorable, both by wind and rain, and the road deep with mud. He walked on the footpath, which was very slippery. He wore a leather cap, thin white vest, but no coat. When he had walked half the distance, he stopped for six minutes, during which time he changed part of his dress at the toll-house. A number of gentleman on horseback accompanied him during his last round.—*Dublin Evening Packet.*

A modern Falstaff.—A gentleman named Pritchard, recently married in Maysville, (Ky.) for a few days, whose corporeal dimensions caused much marvel and wonderment among the "half horse half alligator." He is 42 years of age, six feet one inch in stature, and weighs 483 pounds!! That he not only occupies *a large space* in the public eye, but is also a man of prodigious *weight* in society, is frankly acknowledged by all his fellow citizens, "without distinction of party." Every individual who glances his eye upon him, is instantly struck with his *vast* consequence; and none leave his presence without being impressed with a due sense of his *extensive* personal attainments. Happy, happy fellow! while most "men of parts," in this degenerated age, are kept in the back ground, be 'above the rest, stands proudly eminent,' unenvied and alone! and may be truly said to unite in his own person 'all the elements of greatness,' without being annoyed by the jealousy and hatred of those invidious beings, who generally single out the most prominent of their fellow citizens as fit objects to vent their petty malice upon.

A powerful Sneeze.—The story of the Kentuckian's grinning the bark off a tree, is nearly if not quite equalled by one we have to relate to the Colonel *Windgnase*, an acquaintance of ours from whose mouth we had it, as a most veritable and indisputable fact.

The Col. was standing, with another gentleman, on the bank of the *Wallall*, near the bridge, when feeling a disposition to sneeze, and at the same time espying a hen on the opposite bank, said to his companion, "What will you bet I can't sneeze so as to knock over that cackling hen?"

"Why, five dollars, and a bottle of N——'s best wine."

"Done!" said the Colonel—and immediately let drive at the fowl.

"Heavens and earth!" exclaimed the gentleman, as he started back, stunned by the report—for even the Shawanguink mountains echoed back the sound. On recovering, he acknowledged himself beat, for there lay the hen sure enough, flat on her back, and kicking most vigorously.

Barking of Dogs, the Results of Civilization.—Dogs in the state of nature never bark; they simply whine, howl, and growl; this explosive noise is only found among those who are domesticated. Sonnini speaks of the shepherd's dogs in the wilds of Egypt, as not having this faculty; and Columbus found the dogs, which he had previously carried to America to have lost their propensity to barking.—*Gardiner's Music of Nature.*

A poor malefactor, in Newgate was lately surprised as he was looking for a passage he could not find. "Give it me," said the pastor: "I can find *any* passage." "Can you!" says the criminal "why then I wish you would find me a *passage out of this prison.*"

Died, on the 17th instant, Mrs. Elizabeth Ives, aged 76, of Little Queen street, Holborn, and Langton, Middlesex, upwards of 50 years senior partner in the firm of E. Ives and Co. varnish and colour manufacturers. Possessed of a masculine understanding, and almost herculean strength, united with the most unremitting assiduity and perseverance, she established the business purely by her own exertions. For upwards of 30 years she regularly took her journeys through the greater part of England, Scotland, and Ireland, and was thus well known by the commercial travellers of that day. During the same period, when at home, she invariably superintended and assisted in the manufacturing department. Her hours of business generally commenced at four o'clock throughout the year, and continued to a late period, occasionally the whole night.

THE STORMY BOW.

We find the following description among the "stolen and strayed articles of a country paper, and are therefore unable to give credit to its original source.

"The strong south westwardly wind of the day had before evening covered the whole horizon with dense dark clouds, and about half past six o'clock, heavy peals of thunder followed the rapidly shooting streams of lightning on every side of the heavens, while the rain came down in torrents. So dark had it become, that for sometime before sunset, candles, would have been required for the ordinary purpose of house work. The lightning, it was remarked, did not flash out and emit a momentary glare, but on all sides the forked streams shot up with a sulphurous hue, or long chains were thrown from cloud to cloud, as if intelligences were passing between the pavilions of darkness. The faces of those who gazed upon the playthings of the nimble lightning, were covered with a paleish hue, and every object about was tinged with the sickly colorings of the tempest. While the black clouds that curtained in the heavens above were crossed and checkered with the streams of lightning, and the earth was darkened almost as at midnight, there was a sudden rift in the clouds at the west, and the sun dropped into the opening just as he was retiring below the horizon; beams threw upon the buildings a yellow light, strong but not diffused; it lay upon objects like a palpable material, but spread abroad none of that beauty which usually springs from sun-light. "It shone indeed upon the darkness, but the darkness comprehended it not."

The rapid gushings of the lightning were not less frequent, though somewhat mitigated. The drops of rain which hung from the leaves of the trees and shrubbery separated the rays of light, and glanced forth their prismatic beauties, tiny ministers, with the thunder above, of that power which touches the dew drop with glories, or pours along the heavens the unmingable wrath of the tempest. A beautiful full formed rain bow sprung its arch up the heavens with its focus full in the zenith, and its gaudy hues, melting each into the other, yet each distinct, received a new reflection from the falling rain, and doubled their expanse without diminishing their brilliancy. Beyond the bright glories of the bow, the lightnings faded into dimness, as if the emblem of mercy was veiling from our sight the signal of wrath.

As all were gazing with

NEW-YORK TRAVELLER, SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

New-York
TRAVELLER, TIMES & JOURNAL.

"Laugh at the jests, or pranks that never fail,
Or sigh with pity at some mournful tale;
Or press the bashful stranger to his food—
And learn the luxury of doing good."

SATURDAY EVENING, June 15, 1833.

ARRIVAL OF THE PRESIDENT.

On Wednesday the lower end of the city was so densely crowded, that it seemed as tho' the upper parts must have been entirely depopulated, and all the inhabitants drawn by one *general* attraction to this one common centre. For many hours prior to the expected arrival of our veteran chief magistrate, every spot that could command a view of his landing was crowded with anxious spectators;—the Battery was filled with military in their gayest attire, and every thing bespoke a high spirited and happy people about to show their devotion to the Laws and Constitution under which they lived, by a warm and hearty greeting to their representative,—their honored and venerable President. A more exciting or delightful scene than that which was presented from the Castle Garden can scarcely be conceived. Our beautiful Bay, covered with hundreds of sails,—traversed by gay and stupendous steamers,—surrounded with bright eyes and brave hearts; with a sky above that smiled a warrantry for the pervading joy, and a scenery around that lifted the thought "from Nature up to Nature's God," filled every eye with joy and every heart with gladness.

About half-past three, the Forts at the Narrows announced by their salutes that the "North America" was at hand, and that the hero of Orleans would soon place his foot upon our shores. From the Islands in the Bay,—from the ships in the stream,—(Foreigners as well as Natives,) salute upon salute followed the progress of the splendid Steamers as they approached covered with the flags of every nation. The Dutch East Indiaman, the Asia, Capt. Booth, added her tribute to the universal roar of artillery. The President landed on the East River side of the wharf where La Fayette was received. Amidst the most vociferous cheers he passed into Castle Garden leaning on the arm of the Mayor, and with a lighter and more active step than could have been looked for, he ascended the stairs into the Saloon which had been most tastefully and elegantly prepared. A barouche had been provided to convey him up town, but the General preferred riding on Horseback, and selected one of two horses that were ready for his use, and left the Garden for the purpose of reviewing the Troops assembled on the Battery.

The crowd at the end of the Bridge was so immense that not only was all egress blocked up, even for the President himself, but a great number of persons had climbed up on to the Gates and Ticket houses, and many minutes elapsed before the General could move,—at length addressing the crowd he said "Gentlemen, permit your General to pass!" and obtained by that means just space enough to advance about his Horse's length beyond the gates. To these few words his preservation is, in all human probability, owing; for in a minute after the bridge gave way and precipitated all who were on that part of it into the water, amidst the crashing beams of the bridge and the toll houses, and the iron gates attached to them. No lives were lost, tho' many serious injuries were inflicted. Among the sufferers was Governor Cass, and the President's Private Secretary, who were however, enabled to rejoin the General shortly after.

The review of the Troops on the Battery then took place, and the President seemed highly pleased with their appearance and condition, and afterwards proceeded up Broadway on horse-back, followed by all the Military, and accompanied by the enthusiastic cheers of the vast assemblages of people through which he passed. The windows of the houses in Broadway were crowded by the lovely and the fashionable to whom the gallant General paid his homage by bowing most kindly and unceasingly. The Procession then passed on to the City Hall where the Governor warmly greeted him within, and the assembled Citizens without. The whole of the Troops again passed him in review, and at 7 o'clock the Vice President accompanied him to his magnificent quarters at the American Hotel.

The reception which the President has met with from our citizens, we are sure must be as gratifying to him as it is honorable to the people. All political animosity has been forgotten:—none have received it as a party question, but have heartily joined together to render a fit tribute to the Executive of the Government of their choice.

In the steam boat Ohio, which kept company with the North America in coming up the Bay, a flag was fastened to the piston rod which was thus made to bow its respects to the President at every stroke of the engine. And on board of the North America the British flag was raised above that of the other nations and blended its folds with those of "the glorious stripes and stars."

Mr. Rose the money taker at the Cas[tle] Garden, was precipitated over the bridge in[to] the water, together with the ruins of his b[ooth] and the money drawer, and tho' extracted with the greatest difficulty from his perilous post, he brought out with him the whole of the cash and safely lodged it in the hands of Mr. Marsh.

GOVERNOR'S GUARDS.

The oldest uniform company in this city had their annual "trial shot" on Tuesday afternoon at Lynch's delicious retreat in Jersey City, which from its extreme quietude and repose, and its command of the first view that can be obtained of our beautiful Bay, is one of the most attractive spots in the whole neighborhood of our city, and where the lover of the "line and rod" may sit at his ease in the sheltered arbors on its Banks, puffing in his fish while the cook is waiting at his elbow to dress them for his meal.—This uniform company was that of letter H second Regiment, one of the Governor's Guards, and tho' they did not muster very strongly, to fire for their prize musket and medal, yet there were associations about them that imparted more interest to the scene than if they had been thrice as numerous. This company was originally raised when the British claimed the aid of the continentals in warring against the French in Canada. At that time they were artillery men, but they have since assumed the musket, and tho' their numbers are lessened now, in the last war they turned out 150 guns; and Gen. Munroe on reviewing the New York Companies one by one, was so mistaken by their force that he said "I wish you to appear in Companies, not in Battalions." It is to be regretted that on this occasion when emulation might have been so much excited by the presence of their officers, not one attended—but with a feeling highly creditable to them, two of their former captains supplied their place as judges of the Firing, and awarded the musket to Mr. Sofield and the medal to Mr. Bailey. The high tone of feeling displayed by their former officers, was a sincere rebuke to the conduct of their present ones, as they possess the power of making their sense of it, we hope they will promptly exercise it.

GOOD NATURE.

The Journal of St. Petersburgh contains a paper declaring the "immense benefits which the Russians have conferred upon the Poles." We suppose by these benefits they mean that they enslaved them first and kindly murdered them after, to save them the mortification of repining at their misfortunes.

For the Traveller and Times.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF AMERICA.

From a Young Lady's Remembrancer.

CATSKILL MOUNTAIN HOUSE, August 14th.

"And oh! if there be an Elysium on earth,
It is this—it is this."

Little did I imagine when reading Rip Van Winkle in E— Place, two years ago, that I should ever be domesticated in a snug little room built on the very mountain of such sleepy notoriety:—that I should ever have the spot pointed out where tradition assigns the Place of Rip's abode, and the scene of his astonishment after returning from his short nap,—Oh, what a Heaven on earth—what a fairy land it is!—what a realization of all the dreams of romance,—of all the visions of splendor and sublimity in which the most vivid imagination can indulge, in her warmest and most inspired moments. Those who have not seen the Catskill mountains have seen nothing. Scotland, poor Scotland—oh! what are her boasted glens, her Lochs, her mountains?—I shall be ashamed to speak of them in future—absolutely ashamed. As to dear little England! when a gentleman to-day was mentioning her fertile vales and well cultivated mole hills, (he called them mountains out of sheer politeness) I listened with much about the same feeling with which one might hear some good natured friend endeavoring to explain and extenuate to another some awful deformity of ones own. We rose this morning a little after four and ran to the front window. The house is three thousand feet above the level of the water. Beneath our feet at eight miles distance flowed the majestic Hudson, dwindled to the size of a little streamlet in most parts, and in some totally hidden by the intervening high lands. Little villages and farms scattered here and there, looking like baby-houses in the distance, with tall forests casting dark shadow all around. High mountains forming the back ground on the opposite shores of the North river, over which dense clouds of vapor were hanging in thick masses, varying their appearance every second as they rose to meet the approaching sun. Between us and every streamlet beneath our feet the little vapory clouds was seen hanging in fantastic forms and varying in shape at every fresh supply of light and heat received from the great luminary. The first burst of his rays as he ascended majestically from opposite the mountains, seemed to impart new life and vigor to every surrounding object. The water, no longer still and lustreless, danced and sparkled in his beams:—the trees spread forth their leaves with apparent pride, fresh and glittering with the morning dew, while the birds and beautiful butterflies, danced, sang and fluttered in the air, as if in thankfulness for another day of renewed enjoyment.—The Mountain House is kept by Mr. C. W. Webb, whose gentlemanly manners, and attention to his guests, materially enhance the delight of a visit to this most enchanting place. Not only has comfort been studied, but elegance, and even luxury are blended with it, and the profusion of plate and glass with which his board is covered is not often met with even in the crowded cities.

The distance from the village where we landed is twelve miles and, takes four hours to traverse. At the end of the first seven, is a house of entertainment kept by *Colonel* Merchant Lawrence, a common little public or farm house, where we dined and stayed a couple of hours. Then begins what is emphatically called "the ascent." The road is past description bad, but it is also past description, beautiful. Fruits and flowers grow wildly in every direction:—humming and mocking birds, with the most brilliant hued butterflies, sport from tree to tree. Streams are seen flowing in valleys hundreds of feet beneath you. The road is so winding, that a few yards only can be seen at a time, and in most parts verges on the edge of an abyss that at any other time we might have shuddered even to look upon. Forests so impervious that the eye vainly endeavors to penetrate their depths:—immense trees, prostrated in every direction, some struck by lightning, others torn down by the hurricane with which these regions are so familiar:—even yesterday though the day was so mild and lovely one overtook us in the woods as we were walking and blew down the top of a tree close to our feet. The effect of the Mountain house is wonderful; it is an immense wooden building, painted white, has a spacious piazza along the front, with high pillars in a very showy style, and bursts upon the sight only a few yards before you reach it:—and being thus immediately contrasted with the awful and uninterrupted grandeur of all around, strikes the senses with the effect of enchantment. To walk this piazza at night has a very curious effect. Last evening I was there—beneath us lay this unbounded prospect, hidden of course and obscured by the shades of night, but calculated more perhaps by its then vague and undefined character, to engender wild and beautiful associations. At a distance might be seen the lights flickering about on the river from the Albany steam boats; while to our left, dark heavy clouds were rolling in ponderous majesty along, dashing from their black and angry brows pale streaks of lightning that warned the traveller of the impending storm. The moon was totally obscured, not a star was visible, and all around as dark as midnight. I turned round, and in one moment as if by magic, the whole scene was changed:—a large handsome room, nearly the whole length of the building, fitted up in the French style with striped paper, looking glasses, sofas, piano, vases, etc., brilliantly illuminated, and filled with ladies and gentleman, some reading, some walking and others playing at chess or cards. The long French windows were open to the piazza, round which groups of promenaders were sauntering, or stopping occasionally to hold parley with those within. It was absolutely like enchantment.

Who'd fear the flash, or heed the din
Of the storm without, with such calm within.

MYSTERIOUS.

Our readers will do well to remember that Mr. Harrington the celebrated American Ventriloquist and professor of Magic, now performing at Peale's museum, leaves the city at the latter end of next week. Those who have not seen him (and from the crowds that nightly throng Peale's splendid establishment, the number must be but trifling) we strongly advise to take the earliest opportunity at attending his performance ere it be yet too late. We particularly recommend this notice to the attention of all those young ladies and gentlemen who are in any ways curious touching the mysteries of matrimony, for Mr. H. has a *feathered Mercury* in his suit, little impudent rascal, who has evidently some commission or other from the court of Hymen, who on the shortest notice imaginable, and with the greatest nonchalance in the world, can unravel, in a manner as palpable as day light all the wonderful secrets there with connected. He has foretold the felicity of some hundreds of either sex already, but more especially the ladies, and from all we can learn of the matter, it is probable that in no *single* instance will any of the parties concerned be able to convict him of a lie.

A BRUSH.

Jack L——, is well known about town for his repartees—one evening while promenading Broadway, he encountered a youngster—all the merrier for the cocktails he had swallowed, and who roughed him in passing as nothing loth to raise a muss. Jack expostulated in vain with the fellow, who showed fight, and swore "he'd *rub* him down on the spot." "You will! will you!" retorted Jack, "d——n you—you look like a *scrubbing brush*."

W.

BATTLE ON THE BATTERY.

Excitment, whether spring of love, or liquor
Too often causes quarrels:
And those who brawl because a crowd grows thicker
And strike if they a push receive,
Will oft of good sense take their leave,
But never gather laurels.

On Wednesday where the throng was closest pent
There stood a youth made up for harm and spite:
For while they waited for the President,
He waited for a fight.

Grog was in all his looks, his voice and tone,
And every act had drunkenness suffice:
He'd voted for a ticket of his own,
Row was his *President* and drink his *Vice*.

This gentle wight beg[an] to look full blue,
With rum and rage, becau[se] another's foot,
Press'd hard on his,—tho' every body knew,
No feat of his, his feet could elsewhere put.

Hard words he uttered,—choleric and rash—
For he it seems was used to farmer's labor,
And made a rule where'er he found a neighbor,
Tread out his *corn*, 'twas then high time to thrash.

Soft words at first, to hard hands came at last,
As very oft they do;
So storms beginning with a gentle *blast*,
End with a *heavy blow*.

'Twas wrong to fight without a general order,
And waiting for the General all the while;
Tho' custom gives the officers permission,
As merchants trade, they fight on their *commission*.
But when the common men produce disorder,
And brawl together 'tis called "*rank and vile*."

The blow received was very soon repaid
With a full *complement*, but not much flattery,
But mindful of the place, the lawyers said,
He'd ground of action for assault—*on Battery*!

The rustic youth was foolish any how,
To hit, ere he'd been taught what skill was like;
He should have followed plain and saw,—not plough,
Since carpenters have lately learned *to strike*.
But full of gin and Jackson, all his blows,
Like flies dispersed flew back on his own nose.

His cheeks appeared as pickled cabbage red,
His eyes were black as midnight, or a nigger;
His plan of thrashing, knocked upon the head,
His mouth was swelled to make his big words bigger.

As thus he stood with damaged frontispiece,
Like an old book,—a poet came that way,
With curling hair, slight form and look of ease,
Like one on whom Apollo casts *A Ray*
With voice that might have soothed a malady,
He sung the "thumped one," this consoling parody.

Black-eyed One! Black-eyed One!
Black-eyed one! black-eyed one!
My dearest I see
By thy face so bemauled
You've been having a spree.
All the shades of the garden,
From tulip to rose,
Black, blue, green and red,
Paint thine eyes and thy nose.
Come hither, my boy oh!
Come hither my flower,
Ne'er fret to be thumped
By superior power,
I'll sing thee a song, and its
Burden shall be,
Black-eyed one! black-eyed one!
Beware of a spree!

So sweet, never fidget
It cannot avail,
Come in my gay *boxer*,
Come in and regale;
When thy *two lips* are quaffing
A cup full of wine,
The pain will diminish
So never repine.

Go learn the bold science
From true fighting men,
To hit and to guard
Learn dear Tommy, and *then*
I'll sing thee a song,
And its burden shall be
Black-eyed one! black-eyed one!
Oh give it to *He*.

Skinner's Turf Register for June came to hand on Thursday, and though from the bustle and hurry that have pervaded the city this week, we have not had time to examine it minutely, we have seen sufficient of its very interesting matter to lay it by as a treat for a more leisure day. It is beautifully embellished with a representation of two deer, shot with a bird gun by Capt. Mason, in the Valley of the Mississippi. Mr. Skinner's excellence as an Editor and a Turfman is only equalled by his urbanity and kindness in private life, and we much regret he did not visit our Races, to give us an opportunity of showing we are not behind our southern friends in appreciating a kindness received.

A handsome little paper entitled the Ladies Gazette, devoted to the ladies, and edited by a lady, has been established in Boston. It is to be printed semi-weekly on Tuesdays and Fridays, and the numbers we have seen are beautiful specimens of typography, and the original and selected departments do great credit to the editress. With much pleasure we hail the fair lady as one of the editorial band, and in the true spirit of *brotherhood* and gallantry extend to her the [hand] of editorial friendship.

Rosine Laval.—Carey, Lea and Blanchard, Philadelphia, and Wm. Stodart, New York. In our last we gave a very hasty and imperfect notice of this work, owing to the great quantity of books with which our presses are daily teeming. Since then we have perused it carefully, and find in it many marks of strong originality. It is not within our present limits to enlarge upon its beauties or defects, but merely say that its denouement is more epical than any novel of the day. It is from the pen of one of our own townsmen, and we hope as an encouragement to native literature, it will meet with popularity and encouragement.

Crayon Sketches. Dedicated to Washington Irving, Esqr. Connor & Cooke have published two small volumes under this name which possess more sterling writing, wit and satire, than any other work which has for years issued from the press. They contain all the broad and humorous essays which have appeared in the Mirror under the signature of C. They are from the pen of Mr. Wm. Cox who is at present in England, and they now appear in a collected form for the first time. Crowded as we have been with matter all the week it is impossible at present to devote much space to this entertaining work,—but if all readers find half the amusement in it which it has afforded to us, not one will be without it.

Mr. John I. Mumford has announced his intention of discontinuing the "Standard" after the 31st of the present month.

Vauxhall Gardens.—To all persons who are fond of a good selection of Sacred Music on the sunday evening, these gardens present a most unusual attraction. The proprietor has engaged an excellent Band under the direction of Mr. Deluce, and some very efficient Singers, both Sof o and Chorus, who with Mr. Pearson for their conductor, are enabled to give many of the gems of Handel and Hayden with great sweetness and effect. The "Messiah" of one and the "Creation" of the other, furnished a delightful selection last Sunday which was listened to by a most observent and numerous auditory.

The French Government has bought Dr. Antomarchi's cast of Napoleon's face after death, for $60,000.

LOSSES EXTRAORDINARY.

All information coupled with the following advertisements will be thankfully received by the Editor of the Travelle and Times.

SEVEN YEARS OF A LADIES LIFE.

Lost, some time since, seven years of a young lady's life. The way the wonderful discovery came about was as follows. The lady avouches herself to be twenty three, while a gentleman of the same neighborhood, who mother swears he was born on the same day, declares himself to be thirty, thus cutting the poor girl seven years short of her natural life.—Whoever finds the above articles is requested to send them under cover directed to Miss *Evergreen*, No. (we may not mention it) — in Maiden Lane.

N. B. If a gentleman returns it he shall be rewarded,—if a lady, it is presumed she will require none; as there are few of the gentler sex, that would not, not only return those they had found gratuitously but even if required pare a few from off their own shoulders to assist a disconsolate damsel in distress.

AN EDITORS BRAINS.

Lost last week in Wall-street the brains of a certain editor down town, lest from their peculiarities they should be mistaken for those of a goose, the original proprietor respectfully informs the public, that at the time of missing they were tied up in a pocket handkerchief in company with a tract on the merits of murder, and a defence of Mr. Avery. As they can be of no possible use to any save the owner, a reward of six cents only is offered, for their recovery, for which amount due security will be given whenever they may be returned and no questions asked.

FASHIONABLE INDISPENSIBLES.

Stolen or strayed from the dressing room of an exquisite in Chatham street, a pair of false calves, a set of false teeth, a French wig, three sets of curled whiskers, two pair of patent mustaches, twenty four dickies, half a shirt, a pair of curling irons, a pot of rouge, a few pawn broker's tickets, a tailor's bill, and a gentleman's corset of the latest approved pattern. Whoever has found the above will please return them without further notice, as the unfortunate gentleman has been but an anatomy of his former self ever since they were lost, and it is feared he will have evaporated altogether, if they are not soon recovered.

A GENTLEMAN'S HEART.

A gentleman lately lost his heart which was picked up by a lady who lives on the Battery. If however, the above lady does not choose to give her hand in exchange of the aforesaid heart, the gentleman has commissioned us to say that she may keep it altogether for her trouble.

A LAWYER'S CONSCIENCE.

Lost lately from his lodgings, in Pine street, a lawyer's conscience. It can be easily known by its extreme elasticity, which can be compared to nothing save a place hunter's opinion, a tailor's promise, or an Editor's veracity. Any person finding the same is requested to return it immediately, lest it should lose any of its very pliant virtues, for want of practice.

OUR NOBLE SELF.

Lost on Wednesday last in Ann street—no less a personage than our most noble self. We were endeavoring to follow our nose a little after dusk in the vicinity of Nassau street—when in consequence of the total absence of lamp, fence, or candlelight, we were precipitated heels over head into an ocean of morter some sixty feet under ground. For all such great benefits, past, present, and to come, too much praise or thankfulness cannot be awarded to our most indefatigable proprietor.

CROSS READINGS.

The President had hardly crossed the bridge when—his horse taking fright, jumped headlong into the river—and arrived safely in Liverpool on the 24th instant.

For the last six years of his life old Parr lived exclusively on—bits of brass, broken glass, old iron and—various other entertainments, too numerous to mention.

We are happy to be informed that his excellent majesty—fell from his house on Friday last and broke his neck.

In consequence of the arrival of the President, the Park Theatre—will sail from Coffee House slip this evening on a voyage to—Clark's Lucky Lottery office, No. 112 Broadway.

The City Hall, Exchange, Post office, and other public buildings—are to be sold by auction in John street at 6 o'clock—articles to be removed, as soon as purchased.

A gourmand in London has laid a wager to swallow—24 hogsheads of molasses and ten pipes of brandy—between the hours of ten and twelve in the forenoon of Monday.

Found in Wall street, supposed to have been dropt from a lady's reticule—a gouty old gentleman with a very red nose—if not soon claimed, he will be sold to pay expences.

The celebrated horse Julius Cæsar was lately—appointed secretary of foreign affairs to—a beautiful male elephant, just arrived from Ceylon.

Mars, Venus, the moon, other planets of our system—are soon expected on a visit to the metropolis—it is presumed they will put up at the City Hotel.

Five Barbary apes, two South American monkeys, and other—exquisites of equal celebrity were then introduced—but being found deficient of any thing like common sense—they were again flung into the pot to be remodeled.

Madame Calatane, and Madame Vestris were alike—born deaf and dumb, a defect, which they remedied by—the great noise they have since made in the world.

What was his astonishment at finding that he had eaten—his way through, seven battalions of British cavalry—he has had a pain in his stomach ever since.

For the Spirit of the Times.

BY AN IMPROVISITORE.

TO THOMAS HOOD, Esq.—*Editor of "Whims and Oddities."*

Oh, dear Mr. Editor,—I'm an *undun* creditor,
My father had no patri-*money*,
My mother only matri-*money*,
And I no cash at all,
Unless a *Cash*-mere shawl:
Oh Mr. Editor, I'll run my face,—that's good,
While you—"*'tis true*,—carry two—" under a *Hood*."*

Oh Mr. Editor,—I courted,—a-*lass*!
I was mistaken,
Like a man, who takes exhilirating gas,
I now awaken;
To know the *weight* of love was, *light*
So now I pledge your daughter,
Oxygen, is plain gin,—that's right,
Hydrogen,—gin and water.

Oh Mr. Editor, I'm a *steady* rover,
Should I cross the sea—to see thee,
Before I'd start, with a light heart I'd be
"*Half seas over*."
Oh Mr. Editor, I have a mind to bribe the gales,
If I can "*raise the wind*"
To make a N. Wester last,
For *Easter* you know is past!

G——n.

* Mr. Hood's writing, generally implies double meaning.

TALK ABOUT TOWN

AND OTHER MATTERS OF IMPORTANCE.

A NOVEL INDICTMENT.

The Boston Post of Tuesday says that a man entered a complaint against himself in the Police Office and "made a great fuss because he was not sincerely punished for his offence." We would wager a superannuated goose quill, against anything of an equivolent value, (say a lawyer's conscience) that the poor fellow alluded to, tried this plan of getting into a prison, in order to escape the clutches of a termagant wife.

A MATTER OF SPECULATION.

It may be true (but we doubt it,) that the Courier and Enquirer, and the Albany Argus, are to be united next week and that some person connected with the Moral Daily, is to superintend the Sporting and Theatrical Departments of the amalgamated papers.

A hundred dollars premium was lately offered for the *best* piece of original poetry, by the Editor of a paper down east. Had it been for the *worst*, we have no doubt some one of our poetical correspondent would have been the successful candidate, and in proof of this, we beg leave to introduce to our readers the two first lines of a sonnet just received signed,

"OVID"

The moon beams rose on orient wing
And all the birds began to sing.

A BULL (NOT IRISH)

"This paper is in good order for *folding*," said one of our office boys to another while making up the mails last Saturday. "I dont think so replied his companion for that d——d Pressman has *wetted it down to clay*."

A HUNTED GREYHOUND.

The original expedition was a wild goose chase, so perchance was the Frenchman's voyage to the antipodes in a washing tub; but what were either of these compared to a sight that came under our cognizance in Hoboken last Sunday. There were we at the foot of a hill, and there was a gouty old gentleman half way up, driving hot foot after a grey hound that in a moment of playfulness had ran away with his *crutch*.

Last Tuesday, in Nassau street, nearly opposite our own domicile, a poor old woman, was lost in a *fog of dust*, blowing, S. S. East. We trust this melancholy occurrence will be a sufficient warning to our respected Alderman, that their water carts might be put to more profitable purposes than rotting in the corporation yard.

THE QUESTION CONCLUDED.

The site of the new Custom House has been at length determined: at least it is not to be located at Staten Island, or the Five Points, as at first proposed, but we learn from a very respectable source, that the foundation is forthwith to be marked out, in the rear of a block of buildings at the gable end of a blind alley, in the vicinity of Richmond Hill.—We also understand that the honor of laying the first stone is intended for our noble self, as a reward for our *wonderful* exertions in upholding the popular side of the question, during the late grand political struggle for the loaves and fishes.

THE FASHIONS.

In accordance with the late fashions, the ladies of New York have added an inch or two to the tails of their petticoats. This will be a matter of much convenience to such as have razor shins, and also to those who are any way addicted to the Dutch fashion of walking on their ankles.

ANOTHER CHANGE.

Another change has taken place in the male department, the gentlemen having relinquished the use of stays and hotshened themselves to loose vests and English corporations. We advise all hosts and housekeepers to keep a sharp eye after the appointments of their beds, as in more than one instance we have known an exquisite or two of our own acquaintance to use a pillow and blanket for stuffing in cases of emergency.

POLICE OFFICE.

This establishment was thrown into some confusion yesterday, by the sudden entrance of a huge mass of fat in the shape of a man, who came out of breath, and sweating a small shower, to complain of a lean, hungry looking dog, which he affirmed had followed him for several hours with the intent, as he verily believed to eat him. The dog himself was present, and really appeared to eye old fatty with a greedy look. The magistrate curious to ascertain the cause of such a phenomenon, upon investigation discovered snugly deposited in the pocket of Mr. Obesity a raw beef steak, which being seized by the dog, was forthwith carried by him to his master's stall, from whence it seems it had been purloined.

W.

SHARP SHOOTING.

An amorous young buck, spying a pretty market girl proceeding up Washington street, followed by a large mastiff, was disposed to risk a little gallantry. "Perhaps Miss," said he, as he overtook her, "you will allow me to attend you home?" "No, I thank you Sir," replied she, "*one* puppy is enough in all conscience." "Indeed," rejoined our knight biting his lip, "it is a rare b—— that has but one after her."

W.

EXCHANGE PAPERS.

It may be a very flattering distinction to have as we have columns upon columns of our original matter returned to us in so many of our exchange papers, but we should certainly feel the obligation more if their editors would have the candor to acknowledge from whom they borrow. Many of our friends seem too delicate to mention the subject at all, and others use half a dozen of our articles and most liberally credit us with one. Our exchange list has now become so extensive, that we must curtail it,—and we trust our friends far away will not take umbrage when we hint to them that if the difference is paid it will make a great difference with us.

SARATOGA SPRINGS.

The Pavillion formerly kept by Dillon, a most delightful Hotel with large *gardens adjacent*, will be opened about the 15th the 15th inst., under the charge of Mr. Price, late of Congress Hall. From the selections which Mr. R. has made of the choicest wines, and his well known urbanity and attention, the valetudinarian will there find a sans souci: the Bachelor may revel in his comforts: and the Beau monde will find one of the most agreeable loungers which the "*fountain of health*" can afford.

A TRAVELER.

The Duchess de Berri has given birth to a fine bouncing rosy cheeked girl. We trust the little lady will inherit all her mother's energy and spirit, undimned, however, by her mother's misfortunes and imprudence.

Hurlgate.—A party of gentlemen belonging to an Aquatic Club at New-York, sporting recently near Helle-gadt, or Hurl-gate, near New York, saw a man, with a small sail-boat, sucked into the vortex of 'the Pot.' He was sent up, hatless, by an upward current, like a porpoise, and was picked up by the aquatics. 'I wonder where my hat is?' was the first exclamation, says *The American*, of this amphibious worthy upon finding himself perfectly safe. The gentlemen, amused at the fellow's coolness, pulled after his hat, and recovering it to his very great satisfaction, afterwards righting his boat for him, upon discovering her floating at some distance, they collected his oars, set his sail and left him grumbling as he went again upon his way, that 'he had lost *both his shoes* in that '*tarnal pot*.'

For the Traveller and Times.

THE SABBATH.

Who that is stewed up all the week in a crowded city, burned with the heat, browned with the smoke, and bothered with the noise that does not hourly repine for the return of that day which according to record has been blessed among the seven. Let the son of power, and dominion revel as he may, let him wallow to the crown top in the luxury of vice, and then all his enjoyments will be but a poor equivalent for the absence of those sweet feelings that glow in the bosom of the man of toil, on the return of the holy sabbath. What! though his moments of enjoyment be few and far between—is he not the better qualified to appreciate, and take advantage of them when they come. We would soon tire of the sameness of a noontide sun, if cloud or night never intervened between us and the glory of his meridian blaze. The better qualities of light and pleasure, are only understood by their opposite evils—darkness and misfortune, and well did the benign and wise director of the universe know this, else he could have given us a stationary sun, and feelings without ebb or flow. Had he done so what an automaton would man have been. Hope and sympathy, the holiest attributes of life, had never found lodgement in his bosom, and he could never have felt the full blessings of happiness, because he could never have known what it was to be unfortunate. Among the decrees of Providence there is none that denotes his love more than the appointment of a day of rest. Without it the world would have no respite from the vulgar bustle ever attendant on the days of toil, and without it what were the poorer inhabitants even of the freest countries on earth, but slaves! slaves! slaves! Then let us rejoice in its every renewal,—let us check the innovations of those begrudging task masters who would dare include it with the days of labor, and gratefully devote it to those purposes for which it was wisely designed,—rest, thankfulness and innocent amusement.

HARLEM TROTTING PARK.

TUESDAY, 11th June.

Four miles and repeat in harness.

Screwdriver.	1	1
Macduff,	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 10m. 34s. 2nd heat, 10,40—pretty close.

WEDNESDAY, 12th.

Two miles and repeat,—Pacing.

Satisfaction,	1	1
Goal Black Rose,	3	2
Lady of the Lake,	2	drawn.

Time, 1st heat, 5,4. 2d heat, 5,12. Won easy.

THURSDAY, 13TH.

Three miles and repeat—under saddle.

Columbus,	1	1
Collector,	2	2
Charley,		dist.

Time—1st heat 7. 34. 2d heat 7. 56.

The Course is 109 yards short of a mile,—but has sharp turns and is bad for making time.

LAMENT OF A SINGLE LADY.

Its really very singular,
I cannot make it out:
I've many beaux, yet none propose—
What are they all about?
There's Mr. Bailey, comes here daily,
To dinner and to—dose
He smiles and sighs, looks very wise,
And yet he don't propose.

I'm sonnetized, I'm poetized,
I'm paragraphed on paper;
They vow altho' I'm rather stout,
My waist is very taper;
That I've a very Grecian face,
And rather Grecian nose;
Yet seeing this, its quite amiss,
That none of them propose.

Its very strange, that none should change
From single life to double;
Had I my mind, they soon should find,
I'd save them all the trouble
Its very well to say—*Ma belle*
My lilly or my rose,
Actions are better:—by word or letter
I wish they would propose!

That Colonel Tancers, of the Lancers,
Sometimes looks speechless things;
He smiles and sighs—such coal black eyes,—
And oh! the songs he sings:
He does not want encouragement,
Enough of that, Heaven knows:
And then his air, so *Militaire*,
Oh! if he would propose!

They steal my pocket handkerchief,
They pray for locks of hair;
They ask me for my hand—to dance,
They praise my grace and air;
There's Mr. Dyson, fond of hyson,
I wonder he don't close;
I make his tea, he smiles on me,
And yet he don't propose!

At park or play, by night and day,
They follow me about:
Riding or walking, singing or talking,
At revel, masque, or rout;
My father thinks it very hard
That, out of all the beaux
Who come to dine, and drink his wine,
None of them will propose!

Yes, it is very singular,
I've half a mind to pout;
Of all the beaux none will propose,
What do they dream about?
However, now my mind's resolved;
In poetry and prose,
Whate'er cause, or false, or true,
One of them *shall* propose!

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

If Philo Philanderbus will send us something to the point, that is something that we will be able to drive at the meaning of, we will publish it with pleasure, but really nine pages on nothing, at least on nothing but some editors having neglected to give him credit, for some paper or other is too bad. If however Philo will give us a good account of the wild cat hunt he commenced at the tenth page, we will pardon his first error, and not fail to immortalize his signiture at the fag end of his story.

We cannot admit poor A. C——c's *poetry*, tho' we certainly pity his hard fate. Too fall in love is bad enough but to bleed for it is the —— and indeed we are afraid that A. C——c will never be able to make any impression on the flinty heart of his icy mistress, thro' the medium of the muses.

We are much indebted to Dr. Y—— for the poem by the American Ornatologist which we publish in the first page. It is a poem of much simple beauty and both as a tale and moral will well repay the reader for its perusal. We trust the Dr. will not desert us here, but at some future time grace our columns by some of his own lucubrations.

Master Burke is figuring away at the Tremont street Theatre yet, and although the report that "he is engaged" has cost him the patronage of many of the ladies, his audiences are very respectable.—*Boston Post.*

Praiseworthy.—A large number of the laborers employed on the fortifications near Newport, recently came over to Newport, after the toils of the day, and by moonlight, dug the foundation and laid the wall of the new Episcopal Church about to be erected in that town.—*Providence Journal.*

"Dead Letters.—In the General Post Office at Washington, there is one department for the examination of dead letters, which has a superintendent and five clerks."

We should like to attend the "*post mortem* examination" which these learned professors daily make—one might obtain considerable advancement in *epistological* science from a few demonstrations—*U. S. Gazette.*

Park Theatre.

Mr. Kemble and his daughter finished their engagement here on Friday in last week with Shakspeare's "Much ado," and Howard Payne's "Charles 2nd. A more perfect representation than Mr. Kembles' Benedict, is not to be seen on any stage,—no one point is neglected to give effect to another—no passage or phrase but is divested of all obscurity by his lucid delivery. In the after-piece Miss Fanny Kemble played the simple but interesting Mary Copp in a very charming manner, and delighted her audience by the easy grace and natural simplicity with which she told her story to the King. Mrs. Sharpe put on her very best looks and dress as Lady Clara, to show she was fit to secure the wayward affections of the libertine Rochester, who found a very excellent representative in Mr. Mason. In the comedy portions of Captain Copp, Mr. Placide was jolly, happy, and hearty, but was less happy in the episodal pathos of his brothers death. Mr. Kemble's Charles realizes all we imagine of the careless gaiety, and regal bearing of that profligate king. Before the curtain fell Mr. Kemble advanced to the front and returned the united thanks of himself and daughter for the great patronage the *Theatre* had received during their engagement. His address was neat, brief and to the purpose, and the peals on peals of applause that followed it, showed how hearty the audience responded to their good wishes.

On Monday Mrs. Austin reappeared in the still favorite opera of Cinderella, and was warmly received: She sang the music charmingly, as did Mr. Johnes that of the Prince. Cinderella is already crammed with the gems of half a dozen Operas in addition to the principal parts of the original, it surely contains music enough for one nights entertainment, without presenting another Opera in such a mutilated form as to spoil all future relish for it, and tending to satiate the growing appetite for good music, besides sending away singers, musicians and hearers, tired dispirited and sleepy.—The curtain did not fall till one, so that there were five hours and a quarter of unceasing music, only relieved and refreshed by the twenty minutes which Miss Fisher occupied in playing the Actress of all Work. For tho' there were but two acts of Massaniello given, yet as the principals do not commence till the second, the omission was no relief to them, tho' a sad mutilation of the Opera.

Mrs. Sharpe, took her Benefit on Tuesday, and played the Widow Cheerly for the *first time*. Having now seen her performance of it, we agree with a leading daily paper that she plays it, extremely well, though vouching for that fact on Tuesday morning was at least somewhat anticipatory. After the Soldier's Daughter, a new Farce was produced, called "The Chimney Piece," which was received with hearty laughter throughout. The plot turns upon the turning of a chimney back, contrived by former occupants of the place, as a Gambling House, to escape into the next. A Mr. Muddlebrain, whose head is one half filled with philosophical chimeras, and the other with jealousy, is led into some whimsical perplexities by his weather-cock Chimney board, and one John Horn, whose late Mrs. Horn furnishes both muster and man an everlasting theme for croaking. There is not much room for great acting, but all there was, was used. Mrs. Vernon played a part Chambermaid, with much life and spirit,—Placide made a very good part of Muddlebrain and Blakeley was very effective as the Widower of "the late Mrs. Horn."—The Farce is very short, but as full of life and bustle as such summer trifles should be.

On Wednesday the Theatre was illuminated in honor of the President's arrival, and was somewhat light and lively within too. The lamps were brilliant and the President was *quite transparent*. Mr. Sinclair made his re-appearance here and was warmly received; he sang with great sweetness and seemed to have recovered his health very considerably since we last saw him. Mrs. Austin was too ill to appear and Mrs. Wallack read the part of Rosa for her.

Mr. Richings took his farewell benefit on Thursday prior to his departure for England, and as we anticipated, he had indeed a bumper. Every part of the Theatre was crammed to overflowing, and he must feel a proud satisfaction in finding he has so numerous a circle of friends and admirers. Mr Rice sang his celebrated "Jim Crow

were breaking his prison, when the Father who had decreed his death added the functions of the executioner to those of the judge, rather than the law should be set at defiance, even to save an only Son.

Foreign Intelligence.

London, May 9.—In the House of Common, last night, Lord Morpeth obtained leave to bring in a bill for removing the remaining disabilities to which Quakers and Moravians are subject from their objection to take oaths, which prevent them at present from holding office under Government, or from serving on juries in criminal cases.

London, May 10.—Kean still survives; though in a hopeless state. Some of the morning papers give long accounts of his struggles with death, and partial alienation of mind; but in truth these details are in a very bad taste, and show nothing so much in those who supply them as that a sort of dramatic effect is always in possession of persons imbued with a strong play going love of the drama, and that the most melancholy visitations and endurances are involuntarily made subservient to it. The friends of Mr. Kean would act more judiciously and respectfully towards him by allowing him to die in quiet.

The seperation of the Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Wellesley is the absorbing topic of conversation amongst *the fashionable* circles, both here and in France, where the parties are resident. It is said that Mr. Wellesley has seized all his Lady's papers, jewelery and articles of taste and vertu, and that he has at first offered £1,000 a year as a separate maintenance but the tender was indignantly refused, and £3,000 demanded.—*Morning paper.*

London, May 11th.—The Ministerial plan for the emancipation of the Negroes is now before the public, and what is it? What does it effect? Let us first see what was wanted.

The universal demand of the country and the declaration of Parliament had determined the total abolition of Slavery in the British dominions. The mode of carrying into effect that decision was the province of the Executive Government. What was wanted, then, was, that the plan of emancipation should promote the welfare of the Negroes—do justice to the West India Proprietors—and secure the national revenues. Does the plan proposed by Ministers effect any one of these objects? Supposing that this wild measure were actually attempted to be put in execution, the welfare of the negro instead of being in a better, would positively be in a worse condition. At present the subsistence of the negro from infancy to old age is secured to him by law; his master is bound at all times and under all circumstances, to give him food, though he might not be able to give him employment. The present plan, so far as we can collect its meaning, abolishes this certainty of provion, and leaves it to the local Legislatures to enact vagrant laws, to whose operations the negro is to be subjected. We shall not pursue this point further at present, than to ask what is to become of the negro when he cannot get work and where there are no poor laws? What is to become of him in sickness, when he cannot work, and in old age, when he is past work?—*London Courier.*

London, May 14.—The metropolis has been in a state of unprecedented commotion for the last twenty-four hours, in consequence of a meeting in Spafields, which ended in a violent conflict with the authorities, in which blood has been shed. During the night the peaceable inhabitants were in a state of the greatest alarm, apprehensive of the re-enactment of the dreadful scenes of 1817. But this evil is, perhaps, not without some mixture of good; it has opened the eyes of Government to their true position; and it is currently reported at the west end of the town, that they have at length consented to adopt some strong measure with the view of putting down these pestilent associations, which are now admitted by the peaceable and loyal of all parties, to be wholly incompatible with the public peace.

London, 14th May.—*Colonial Markets.*—Business in the West India produce is completely at a stand; the plan of the government for the emancipation of the slaves is considered impracticable, and alterations are anticipated.

London, May 15.—We have not room to day to do more than refer our readers to the debates in the two houses last night, but we shall take an early opportunity of noticing fully the important topics which formed the subjects of discussion.

In the House of Lords it will be seen that the resolutions of Earl Fitzwilliam respecting the corn laws were negatived.

In the house of Commons, Mr. Stanley formally announced to a committee of the whole house, the Ministerial plan for the abolition of colonial slavery. The further discussion of the plan was postponed on Mr. Stanley's suggestion, and the 30th inst is fixed for the resumption of the subject.

IRELAND.

Dublin, Saturday.—Mr. Barrett, of the *Pilot*, attended according to notice at the Crown office, to strike off a special jury to try him for the publication of Mr. O'Connell's first letter. The striking a jury under the present Irish jury laws is a farce. First, the return of the panel is with the officer of the Crown, and the Crown the party. True, the traverser has a right to challenge twelve names out of the first forty-eight. But these are so arranged at the head of the list, that the Crown must have virtually the choice of the jurors. You may judge how the Crown has arranged it when I tell you that all the police magistrates, aldermen, persons connected with Castle and public boards, are all piled up at the top of the list. I saw the panel—I reckoned the first 178 names; and how many Catholics think you were on it? Why, exactly *nine*. And the Crown having the power to strike off twelve, and as certainly the nine Catholics will be struck off, it is a jury of coarse completely of the nomination of the Crown! How would the other party here complain if the *Mail* were prosecuted by O'Connell, and that he had it in his power to nominate a Catholic jury? And do you not see that all the ends of justice are defeated; that there is horror of the punishment and sympathy for the offence, when power can crush with or without criminality?

FRANCE.

Latest News from France.—The Moniteur of Sunday last, announces that the Duchess of Berri has declared that she is married to Count Hector de Luchesi Palli. The France Nouvelle of the same date states, that the French Government had received information of the discovery of an extensive conspiracy in the Sardinian States, in consequence of which a great number of persons had been arrested both at Turin and Genoa. Several Frenchmen, principally inhabitants of Grenoble, are implicated in this affair.

The French papers of Sunday announce the discovery of an extensive conspiracy against the Sardinian Government in the districts of Savoy and Piedmont, and states that arrests had taken place, in consequence, both at Turin and Genoa. The same accounts ascribe the movement to French political agents from Grenoble, and other parts of the French frontiers.

There are no foreign arrivals to day, except the express from Paris, which contains the official announcement of the accouchement of the Duchess de Berri. She is the wife of Count Luchessi Palli, an officer in the household of the King of the Two Sicilies.

The anniversary of the death of Napoleon was kept on Sunday, by an assembly of youths and veterans scattering *immortelles* about the column in the Place Vendome.

There have been alarming disturbances at Toulon, which were only suppressed by masses of troops.

HOLLAND.

Holland.—There is little new in the Dutch papers. The accounts from the army in the field, and from the garrisons, indicate a recommencement of activity in military preparations similar to that which prevailed last summer. The Hague journals copy from the Rotterdam Courant some observations throwing discredit on the report of the Russian Government having allowed Dutch ships to sail under the Russian flag.

In the Antwerp Journal of the 6th of May, we read—"It is affirmed that Russia has sent troops towards Riga, where 25,000 men are to be assembled, for the purpose of being brought to the mouth of the Texel, if England and France should think of recommencing war against Holland."

Belgium.—The whole kingdom is employed in electioneering. The priests are pressing the Catholics, the opposition are urging the liberals, the Orangeists are operating on the minds of the' many who have suffered by the revolution, and what the result will be it is impossible to anticipate; doubtless, an abdication of the crown, unless the crown can procure such an assembly as will support its ministers. A voluntary or forced abdication, or the exertion of powers incompatible with the charter of Belgian freedom, are the only alternatives left to Leopold.

Scandal at Brussels.—Rumour will have it that some misunderstanding exists between Leopold and his Royal Consort. I am the more inclined to give credence to it, from the importance with which the government papers announce to the public the fact of their Majesties having taken an airing together on Saturday. From what I can learn, and I have every reason to believe my informant, the mysterious lady who inhabited the palace of Laeken, up to the time of Leopold's marriage, has lately been put to bed in the neighborhood. Since her accouchment she has been received into the house of the Marquis of Cuticles, the Master of the Horse, and the intimate friend of the King. These circumstances coming to the ears of the Queen, she sent for the Marquis, and reproached him in very severe language.—*Brussels Correspondent of the Morning Herald.*

SPAIN.

The time approaches for the convocation of the Cortes. Don Carlos protests against any attempt to alter the laws of the kingdom so as to affect his son and heir. He promises his attendance at the assembled states beforehand; that he will not there commit any act which may invalidate the rights of his family—that is, he will not consent to the revocation of the Salic law.

PORTUGAL.

Accounts have been received from Oporto to the end of April, by the brig Royalist, which left the Douro on the 1st inst. The contending armies had not engaged since the attack on Monte de Covello, on the 9th of April, and the firing from Miguel's batteries upon the city had in a great measure ceased. Though these accounts do not furnish us with any additional particulars respecting the operations of the Liberating army, they afford a curious insight into the intrigues carried on in Don Pedro's court. It appears that the Minister of Justice, Joaquim Antonio Magalhaens, entertained the project of displacing Marshal Saligane from the moment of his appointment to the command of the Liberating army, and that he suborned the Marshal's Secretary to deliver up his private correspondence with the view of being able to found upon it a charge of having sacrificed the interests of the young Queen to views of England and France.

The Marshal, on discovering the plot, was justly indignant at such baseness, and tendered his resignation; but at the entreaty of Don Pedro and of the other ministers, who were fully sensible of the value of the Marshal's services, the latter consented to continue his command, and Magalhaens was instantly dismissed from office. The enemies of the Marshal, who had assisted in the plot against him, are represented to be paralysed by the prompt measures taken by Don Pedro against their leader, and to have ceased their machinations. The editor of the *Chronica*, who had republished some strictures upon the Marshal from a Lisbon publication, was very summarily dealt with. He was immediately imprisoned for inserting the libellous article, and the editorship of the paper has been entrusted to 4 commissioners.

The intelligence contained in these advices respecting the position of affairs at Oporto is very favorable to the constitutional cause, as far as relates to their operation on land. The number of deserters from Miguel's army is stated to be increasing daily, and considerable reinforcements had been received. Don Miguel's army is represented to be greatly disorganized, and it was considered advisable that he should visit the camp, that his presence might revive the drooping spirits of his soldiers. He accordingly reviewed the besieging army on the 20th April, and the two brothers were in sight of each other during the day. Considerable quantities of supplies have been landed from the vessels in the roads, and offensive operations are said to be shortly contemplated by Marshal Solignac.

The naval affairs of the young Queen of Portugal do not bear so promising an aspect. The sailors were greatly dissatisfied at the delays that had taken place in answering their demands for payment, and required the immediate settlement of their arrears, amounting to 16,000£. They threatened to set sail for England if their demands were not satisfied; and on the morning the Royalist sailed from Oporto, Admiral Sartorius's squadron also left the roads for Vigo.

RUSSIA.

A St. Petersburgh paper states that Count Orloff goes to Constantinople as ambassador extraordinary, and will fill that post during the continuance of this temporary mission. The Turkish General Namick Pacha arrived here on the 20th, to express to his Majesty the Emperor by order and in the name of the Sultan, his lively gratitude for the frank and generous assistance granted to him by his imperial Majesty.

Frankfort, April 28.—There is no longer any occasion to discuss the question whether the Russians will enter Constantinople; they have entered it, and their occupation constitutes what is called, in diplomatic language, an accomplished fact.—(*un fait accompli.*)

TURKEY.

It is impossible to speculate with certainty upon the consequences of the retention of Constantinople by Russia. The consequences wholly depend on the manner in which England and France incline to act under that occupation. France keeps adding to her power in the Mediterranean, but the force of her example at Algiers and Ancona may be more prevailing. In the event of a war with Russia, Holland would prove a troublesome neighbor, unless England can be prevailed upon to keep her quiet. The Russian firmly maintains his hold, and his must be more than mortal virtue, if he can a second time withstand the temptation of achieving cheaply the utmost ambition of his predecessors.

A second division of the Russian Squadron, with 5,000 troops, arrived on the 5th of April at the mouth of the Bosphorus; but it appears certain that the Porte had insisted that the march of the corps from Moldavia should be suspended.

The news from Bucharest, dated 11th April, states that only one division and a half of that corps had entered the principalities, whose number was estimated at 24,000 men.

The French ships which left Brest, Toulon, and the mouth of the Tagus, were to assemble at the naval station, commanded by Admiral Hugon, in the roads of Smyrna, between the 20th and 30th of April.

Brussels, May 4.—An English courier, who is the bearer of the treaty between the Sultan and the Viceroy of Egypt, passed through Brussels on the night of the 2d instant.

Turkey and Egypt.—The Times of Tuesday, received by express from Paris, after the leading article was printed, the intelligence of the treaty of peace, signed between Turkey and Egypt.

The Government has received news from Constantinople to the 16th of April.

On the 30th of March, M. de Verennes, the first Secretary of the King's embassy in that capital, set out for the camp of Ibrahim, with the Aneedji-Effendi of the Porte.

He was the bearer of a hatti-sheriff, by which the Grand Seignor accorded to the Pacha of Egypt the investiture of the four Pachalics of Syria, namely, Tam-Jean-d'Acre, Damas, Alleppe, Tripoli, and their dependencies.

M. de Varennes had instructions to obtain from Ibrahim that he would desist from his other pretensions.

The negociations lasted four days. Ibrahim has renounced his pretensions to Diarbekir, and to the districts of Alazi and Lefikeli; but he has reserved the question relative to the district of Adana and Orfa, which will be discussed at Alexandria.

In the mean time he has consented to the demands of M. de Varennes to evacuate Asia Minor, and he was to commence his movement of retreat on the 10th of April.

This Act confers upon Mehemet Ah, besides the Pachalics which he has long held, the whole of Syria. The district of Adana is held in reserve.

Nursery rhymes are not to be despised. There are few of us but will confess our obligation at times to the "Thirty days hath September, &c." of our infant-head almanac. The following are less known: but a volume, perhaps, would throw little more light on the natural history of the cuckoo.

In April
Hee sheweth his bille
In Maye
He is ever gaye
In the month of June*
Hee changeth his tune
In July
Hee may flie
But in Augusto
Goe he must.

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* The alteration of the Cuckoo's note at this period has often been remarked: it is a kind of reduplication of the original one.

"Should I be discovered, *I am lost!*" exclaimed the hero of a Coburgh melo drama, as he concealed himself in a closet on the stage. "Should you be discovered, *you are found*," was the amendment of a wag in the gallery.

ON THE DEATH OF GENERAL ROSS.

Mr. Editor:—In your April number there is a communication from "Leather Stocking," upon rifle shooting, which contains the following remark: "Baltimore owed her safety, during the last war, to the skill and intrepidity of a rifleman." To what he alludes, I do not precisely know. There have been several absurd stories circulated, as to the manner in which General Ross was shot; and some one of these appears to have reached the ears of your distant correspondent. One was, that a rifleman climbed up into a tree, and sat there concealed amongst the branches until the British troops came along, when he took aim at General Ross and shot him. Another, equally ridiculous, was, that some one hid himself behind a tree; and was thus enabled to destroy the active leader of the invaders—his own life falling a sacrifice to his hardihood. Now, although the tactics of a rifle corps admit, and sometime require, that the man should lie in ambush; yet there is something not altogether agreeable to the feelings in the idea of an individual thus concealing himself and shooting down a gallant foe. At any rate, be this as it may, in the case referred to, General Ross was slain in a fair, open fight; where a little more cover (to use a sportsman's phrase) would have been highly acceptable to us. Although your Register is not exactly the work in which subjects of this serious nature should be discussed, yet I beg permission to use one of its pages, to place upon record a contradiction of all such idle tales as the one alluded to by your correspondent; and will, in a few words, relate how the affair happened. You must be aware that my opportunity of knowledge was as good as that of any other person. Thus then the story runs.

The American line of battle was formed early in the morning, and awaited the approach of the British. Hour after hour wore away, and still they came not. The affair was becoming almost as tedious as a dinner party delayed by a backward cook, except that the appetite was not impaired. After more than one unsuccessful effort to know precisely where his approaching visiters were, and what they were about, our general detatched Major Richard K. Heath, with two companies of infantry, a party of riflemen, a piece of artillery, and some cavalry, with orders to have a personal interview with these unwelcome acquaintances, supposed to be about two miles off. Accordingly, away went the major with his party. After proceeding about half a mile, he ordered the riflemen to cover the flanks, whilst the other troops kept the road. Whilst this order was in execution, we moved slowly along; having upon the right a wood, and upon the left a large open field first, and then a little patch of green corn. We had just reached the end of the little corn patch, and had the open field again upon our left; when, to our great astonishment, as the head of our column rose the brow of a little ascent, we met our industrious adversaries coming from below. The position of our little detachment at that time was this. The Independent Blues (infantry) in front, marching in platoons; the Mechanical Volunteers (infantry) next, both flanked by the riflemen, who were just commencing to spread out; the piece of artillery and cavalry being still in the rear. The meeting was unexpected upon both sides, and the salutations usual upon such occasions immediately exchanged. The first order issued, upon our part, was to bring forward the piece of artillery, and put it upon the brow of the ascent, where the head of our column was; but before it could be used, it was found that we were in the presence of too strong a force to think of maintaining the position and the order was countermanded. The Mechanical Volunteers happened to be just in the hollow when the action commenced; but, in a very short time, they discovered a place upon the brow of the hill, and were marched up to occupy it. Just as they came up, it so happened that an officer, with a non-commissioned officer at each stirrup, was distinctly observed to ride round the turn of the road below and come up to the front of the British skirmishers. He was aimed at, I know, by many of the infantry, and was seen to fall from his horse. The riflemen, during all this time, were firing away, doing their duty manfully; but, as the combatants were not more than a hundred yards apart, it is manifest that no one could have been between them; and besides, before we left the ground, the enemy's light troops had taken possession of the wood upon our right, for the messages that they kept sending to us from that quarter were of the most uncomfortable description. According to their general practice, the British flankers had also passed into the open field upon our left; and I amused myself by watching the effect of some shots made by riflemen, with the advantage of a rest upon the fence. But, in all the recorded instances of good shooting, I doubt whether or "Leather Stockings" has ever un[illegible] where a stooping, trotting man [illegible] with his rifle—the men crossing the line of sight, too. Your correspondents N. S. J. or J. S. D. would have brought down a snipe possibly, upon the same ground, at half the distance; but hunting with pointers for snipe, and with North Pointers for men, are quite different things.

After keeping up this contest for a few rounds, it was discovered, by our commanding officer, that the place was no longer to be held, and he ordered a retreat. Let me here pay a passing tribute of respect to the memory of this gallant officer, now no more. As soon as the retreat commenced, the Enemare that Major Heath was riding was struck in the hind leg, a little above the fetlock joint, by a bullet; and the bone of course was broken. The major finding that something was wrong, dismounted; and, to my surprise, began to work away at his equipments, instead of leaving the whole concern for the benefit of the next comer. The poor animal could not be persuaded to stand still upon three legs and a half; but this high spirited officer was thinking only of the discredit of losing his arms, and persevered in working at the holsters, as well as the struggles of the restless animal would permit, until he extricated his pistols, which he carried safely away. It was then high time to be off.

You perceive, from this narrative, that the story to which your correspondent has alluded, has not the slightest ground to rest upon. Whether it was a rifle or a musket ball that destroyed General Ross, is a matter of no moment. The British Halifax account (Niles' Register, vol. ii. p. 112) and Admiral Cochrane, in his official report, (same book, p. 199), says, that he received a mortal wound by a musket ball. Still it may have been by a rifle, because riflemen were there, and firing indiscriminately with the infantry; and, by the by, our muskets carried a ball so much smaller than the British, that they might easily have taken a musket for a rifle ball. Far be it from me to underrate the value of that beautiful weapon, quadrupled in efficiency since the invention of Hall's patent rifle, loading at the breech; but the story that I wish to contradict impresses me with the same feelings that I would have, if I were to see your correspondent "Leather Stockings" shoot a partridge sitting. N. P.

Pleasure and Business.—Pleasure and business contrast, and give a relish to each other, like day and night; the constant vicissitudes of which, are far more delightful than any uninterrupted half year of either. To pass life in the most agreeable manner, one ought not to be so much a man of pleasure as to postpone any necessary business; nor so much a man of business as to despise elegant amusement. A proper mixture of both forms a more infallible specific against *tedium* and fatigue, than a constant regimen of the most pleasant of the two.

Lines written on a fire-screen, on which was painted the figure of an owl.

The Owl of Athens, not sweet Zion's Dove,
The Bird of Learning, not the Bird of Love—
Emblem how just of the proud Sceptic's mind,
Who sits in gloomy doubt, yet to the light is blind!

THE PRUDENT QUACK.

"My patients ne'er complain of me!"
A quack exclaimed, right pompously,
And pompously his cane he twirl'd.
"True," said a wag "your patients here
Never complain—the reason's clear—
You send them to another world."

Clough.—The Philadelphia Gazette, in speaking of Clough, says:—"After he had been remanded to prison the last time, he continued to assert his innocence. On that day his manner changed, and he became apparently penitent. In conversation with a gentleman preparing for the ministry, who had been his schoolfellow, he declared *that he had laid a plan for Mrs. Hamilton's death a month before it took place; that he had determined if she would not have him, no other person should have* HER.

He describes his dreams as being of the most horrid and terrific kind; and relates one, in which he imagined himself descending a flight of stairs of interminable length, ending in a black and indistinct abyss; the stairs seemed to turn, and left him hanging by the hands, until he could hold on no longer. When the court house bell rang to announce the verdict of the jury, Clough was found, lying on the floor of his cell, writhing in agony.—His situation is indeed dreadful; sleep, the sweet restorer of Nature, bring no relief to his desolate spirit; and he evidently longs to escape from the ocean of agony upon which he is tossed, and lie down upon the shore of Death.—*Courier.*

INITIALS MISTAKEN.

An Irish peasant was carried before a magistrate on the charge of having stolen a sheep, the property of Sir Garret Fitz Maurice. The justice asked him if he could read; to which he answered, A little. You could not then be ignorant, (said Mr. Quorum) that the sheep belonged to Sir Garret, as this brand G. F. M. was on it. True, replied the prisoner, but I really thought the letters stood for Good Fat Mutton.

A French Bishop went to Rome as ambassador from Louis XIV., with the full expectation of obtaining a cardinal's hat; but was disappointed. On his return to Paris he was taken ill, which made a nobleman say, he did not wonder at it, considering that he had come all the way from Rome without a hat.

Hely Hutchinson, formerly provost of the university of Dublin, was of such a craving disposition, that the English minister, Lord North, was completely tired out by his applications; and said, on one occasion, "This man is so insatiable, that if England, Ireland, and Scotland, were given him, he would ask for the Isle of Man to make a potato garden."

A DRY JOKE.

For a friend who was ill, and unable to teach,
Through the pitiless storm rode old Spintext to preach.—
I lament you're so wet, said the Sick, with a sigh,
But, get into the pulpit, and,—there you'll be dry.

BUXTON IRISHISM.

A Boniface who visited one of the fashionable inns at Buxton,—on taking his coffee where a lady presided at the urn, observed, in his polite attentions to the sex, "Madam, this is the first occasion on which I was ever happy enough to form one of a company where a *lady* was the Chairman."

STRATAGEM OF A PENSIONER.

A Gascon officer went to M. Desmarets, the minister of state in France, with an order for the first payment of a pension that had been granted him by the king, but was refused; and when he showed his brevet, "Pshaw!" said the minister, "that is an old song." Away went the Gascon into the king's presence, taking care to be noticed, with his grant in his hand, looking earnestly at it, and humming first one air and then another, shaking his head every time, as much as to say, "No, that won't do." The king soon observed him, and demanded what he was about. "May it please your majesty," said the officer, "I have been to M. Desmarets, to demand payment of the pension your majesty was so good as to grant me, and he has informed me that the brevet is an old song; so at present I am trying what tune it will go to." The king laughed heartily, and ordered the money to be instantly paid.

THE WANDERING JEW.

In 1798, a stranger, naming himself Signor Guadi, profited of the known ease and freedom of Venice, to render himself much respected, and well received there. He spent his money readily, but was never observed to have connexion with any banker: he was perfectly well bred, and remarkable for his sagacity and powers of entertainment in conversation. Inquiries were made about his family, and whence he came, but all terminated in obscurity. One day, a Venetian noble, admiring the stranger's pictures, which were exquisitely fine, and fixing his eye on one of them, exclaimed,—"How is this, sir? Here is a portrait of yourself, drawn by the hand of Tritian! Yet that artist has been dead one hundred and thirty years, and you look not to be more than fifty." "Well, Signor," replied the stranger, "there is, I hope, no crime in resembling a portrait drawn by Titian." The noble found that he had been too curious, and withdrew; but before the next morning's dawn, the stranger, his pictures, goods, and domestics had quitted Venice.

PHANTOMS.

Near the abbey of Clairvaux, in Switzerland, there is a tradition, that an evil spirit has beneath a mountain, enchained by St Bernard; and the smiths of that neighborhood, when they go to work in the morning, always think it their duty to strike three strokes on their anvils to rivet his fetters. This infernal being deserves much less compassion than those industrious phantoms, who, according to a reputable tradition, are still to be heard, near a southern cliff in Wales, constantly employed in hammering on the brazen wall, which Merlin intended for the defence of Britain. But the heedless enchanter, having, after he had set them to work, been decoyed by the lady of the lake into a perpetual confinement, the poor spirits still continue their unavailing labor, and must hammer on till Merlin regains his freedom.

STAGE ANECDOTES.

A Tailor's Sagacity.—C. Bannister employed his tailor to make him a pair of small clothes, and sent him an old pair as a pattern. When the new ones came home, Charles complained that there was *no fob.* "I did'nt think you wanted one," said Snip, "since I found the *duplicate* of your watch in your old pockets!"

Little Knight.—When this actor led his second lady to the altar, Tate Wilkinson said to her, "I wish you joy on your wedding day, Madam, but I lament that you'll have but a *short night.*"

Sheridan.—This celebrated wit once said to Erskine, "Ah, Tom, had I stuck to the law, I might have been what you are; but, curse it, Mrs. S. or myself, were always obliged to write for our daily *leg* or *shoulder* of mutton." "Ah!" said Erskine, "I always heard your literature was a *joint* concern."

Kean and Osberry.—Kean and Oxberry were, at one period, constant companions, and the following whimsical circumstance occurred, in consequence of their agreeing to take a morning ride, "to shake down the libations of the preceding night." They were on horseback, and, at Deptford, found that a company of comedians had issued their bill of fare. Kean thought they would fare better if they dined with him, and, in consequence, Kean, Oxberry, and the *corps dramatique* dined together. During dinner, it was agreed by the metropolitans to journey as far as Gravesend: the horses were ordered, and Kean's horse had turned round his head towards London, conceiving, perhaps, that his master had been long enough in the country. Kean mounted, without observing what had occurred, and the two friends galloped off in opposite directions, each priding himself on the superior speed of his horse. Kean declares he never discovered the mistake, until he arrived at his livery stables; and Oxberry found himself, next morning, at a small public house, five miles from Gravesend.

Stage Feeling.—King has recorded of Garrick, that whilst that great actor was drowning the house in tears, in the fourth act of *Lear*, he put his tongue in his cheek, and said to him, during the applause, "*D—n me, Tom, it will do, it will do.*"

Quick Composition.—In the year 1766, Mr. Barthelemon composed his first Italian serious opera, entitled *Pelopida*, which he presented at the opera-house, and it was received with uncommon success and applause. Garrick, hearing of his success, paid him a visit, unasked and unexpected, one morning, and asked him if he could set *English words to music.* He replied, he thought he could. Garrick called for pen and paper, and wrote the words of a song to be introduced in *The Country Girl*, and to be sung by Dodd, in the character of *Sparkish.* While the Roscius was writing the words, Barthelemon, looking over his shoulder, *set the song!* Garrick gave him the song and said, "There my friend, there is my song." Barthelemon instantly replied, "Then, sir, there is the music for it!!!"

The Copper Leg Conspiracy.—An old woman was lately rescued from the police at Canterbury by a man with a wooden leg. This fellow was met at Harbledown last Saturday by two of the city police when he unbuckled his leg, and ran with it under his arm, showing as nimble a pair of heels as ever helped a rogue to turn his back upon the gallows. Finding his pursuers gaining upon him, however, and having good reasons for not wishing to be taken (if taken at all) with that particular leg in his possession, he practised the same trick upon the constable that Hippomanes did upon Atalanta, not, indeed, by dropping golden apples, but by dropping his leg. The bait took; the constables stopped to pick up the leg, and were so amazed that while they stood staring and wondering, he continued running and laughing, till he was fairly out of sight, and he has never been heard of since. The leg, having been examined, was found to be hollow, and filled with all sorts of combustibles, detonating balls, &c., and in consequence of information received by the magistrates, a depot of copper legs (resembling in every respect the one described) has been seized at Copperhaus Sole, in this county, and it is said the confederacy of the Copper Legs are trained, organized, and bound by illegal oaths, in the same manner as the Whitefeet.—*Kentish Observer.*

CURIOUS LOVE LETTER.

Madam—Most worthy of estimation! after long consideration, and much meditation, on the great reputation you possess in the nation. Have a strong inclination, to become your relation. On your approbation, of this declaration, I shall remove my situation, to a more convenient station, to profess my admiration, and if such oblation is worthy of observation, to obtain communication, will be an aggrandization beyond all calculation, of the joy and exultation of yours.

Sans Dissimulation.

THE ANSWER.

Sir—I perused your oration, with much deliberation, and a little consternation at the great infatuation of your wank imagination, to show such veneration, on so slight a foundation. But after examination, and serious contemplation, I supposed your animation was the fruit of recreation, or had sprung from ostentation, to display your education, by an odd enumeration, or rather multiplication of words, of the same termination, though of great variation in each respective signification. Now, without disputation, your laborious application to so tedious an occupation deserves commemoration, and thinking imitation a sufficient gratification, I am, without hesitation, yours,

Mary Moderation.

Little and Moore.—A lady having found a copy of Little's Poems under the pillow of her maid's bed, wrote on it in pencil,

You read little I guess:
I wish you'd read *less.*
Under which the pert damsel wrote,
I read little *before*;
Now I mean to read moore.

A SHORT CATECHISM.

Q. What is the mean man?
A. One that considers every person a hypocrite that thinks not as he thinks.
Q. What is the meaner man?
A. One that endeavors by slander to make others as contemptible as himself.
Q. What is the meanest man?
A. One that avails himself of the non-imprisonment law, and will not pay small debts.
Q. What is meaner yet?
A. One that takes a paper, without any intention to pay for it.—*Gen. Lad.*

Mother of Washington.—What a tale! How in her heavenly home must the thought of her having given birth to such a son add even to the joy of that blissful place? And who can tell whether thoughts like these may not form part of the influence which gives to Heaven a portion of its happiness?—*Phil. Com. Her.*

A tiring oil cask.—There now lives in Montgomery county, Ky. a Mr. Benjamin Prichard, at this time forty-two years old—who has lived temperately, and labored hard in his youth—was in the last war, and taken prisoner during the unfortunate campaign of Gen. Winchester, in 1812. At that time he only weighed two hundred pounds, but hardships seem to have agreed with him. He kept gradually increasing his fat so that about a month ago he weighed *four hundred and eighty three pounds.* At the last accounts he was enjoying excellent health, and had the satisfaction of assuring his friends that he "was daily gaining flesh." He ought to strike a partnership with Calvin Edson, the living skeleton. Such an association would be as novel as amusing—and might be called the firm of "*Bones and Blubber.*"—*Ohio Repub.*

An aged gentleman in the vicinity of Hartford, Conn. has made a donation of a valuable farm to Washington College.

Married,

On Thursday evening the 8th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Anthon, Joseph L. Frame to Joanna, daughter of Jas. Heard, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 6th inst. in Carmine-st. Church, by the Rev. B. Downer, Mr. Aaron W. Johnson to Miss Mary Sealy, all of this city.

On Wednesday evening the 5th inst. at Prospect Hill, Long Island, by the Rev. Dr. Brodhead, George Kellogg, M. D. to Miss Lydia Maria, daughter of John E. Van Antwerp.

Died,

On Saturday morning, John Bingham, Esq. an old and very respectable inhabitant of this city, for many years a member of the Common Council.

On Saturday morning, Mr. James J. Thompson, in the 23d year of his age.

At Albany, on Friday morning, Mrs. Mary Brown, wife of the Rev. David Brown, of Lockport, and daughter of L. Cruttenden, Esq. of the former place.

At Yonkers, on Monday, 3d inst. by Rev. Mr. Crosby, Sylvester R. Comstock, to Catherine Ann, daughter of the late Gerardus A. Cooper, M. D., of this city.

At Danbury, Conn., on Tuesday 4th inst. by Rev. Mr. Read, Lucius H. Boughton, to Emily R., daughter of Daniel Comstock, M. D., all of this place.

HYMN BOOKS, &c.—Rippon's selections, Watts and Rippon's Winchell's Watts, with the Supplement and Hymns of Zion. Also, Bibles and Testaments of all sizes and bindings, constantly for sale by BARTLETT & RAYNOR, j8 1f 76 Bowery.

CHEAPEST PERIODICAL IN AMERICA.—Freeman Hunt is publishing in monthly parts, a reprint of the Penny Magazine, "Of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge."

This unprecedentedly popular periodical was commenced in England, in 1832, and has been continued to the present period, increasing in favor and patronage. The London edition is published weekly, with occasional supplements. In the American edition, the weekly numbers and the supplements will be so combined as to form a monthly part of between forty and fifty octavo pages. To those who are acquainted with the character of the work, any remarks from the publisher would be altogether superfluous, but for the information of those who are not, we deem it expedient to state a few facts, in relation to this little work, the sale of which has been justly regarded as one of the most remarkable indications of the extent to which the desire of knowledge has reached in Great Britain.

It was considered by Edmund Burke, about forty years ago, that there were eighty thousand readers in England. In the present year it has been shown by the sale of the "Penny Magazine," that there are *two hundred thousand purchasers* of one periodical work; and the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge, think it may be fairly calculated that the number of readers of that single work amounts to a million.

If this inconteslible evidence of the spread of the ability to read be most satisfactory, it is still more satisfactory to consider the species of reading which has had such extensive and increasing popularity. In this work there has never been a single sentence that would inflame a vicious appetite; and not a paragraph that could minister to prejudices and superstitions which a few years since were so common. It has contained no exciements for the lovers of the marvellous—no tattle or abuse for the gratification of a diseased taste for personality, and above all no party politics. The subjects which have uniformly been treated, have been of the broadest and simplest character. Striking points of natural history—accounts of the great works of art in sculpture and painting—descriptions of such antiquities as possess historical interest—personal narratives of travellers—biographies of men who have had a permanent influence on the condition of the world—elementary principles of language and numbers—established facts in statistics and political economy: these and other subjects of interest, have supplied the materials for exciting the curiosity of a million of readers.

Besides furnishing the same amount of matter, and number of engravings, as are embraced in the British copy, a supplement will be added to each monthly part, with one or more illustrations of American scenery, or architecture.

The Magazine will appear monthly, containing at least forty imperial octavo pages. And each number illustrated with from twenty to thirty engravings on wood, designed to compare with the originals. Twelve parts, issued in the course of the year, will complete a volume of about *five hundred* imperial octavo pages, equal to one thousand of the ordinary size; including at least *three hundred* engraved illustrations of whatever is useful in science, splendid in art, or wonderful in nature.

☞ It will be printed on elegant paper and type. The price will be only 18 3-4 cents per part, or two dollars for the twelve, if paid in advance.

☞ Subscriptions received at Peabody & Co's., Broadway, and Wm. Stodart's, Cortland-st. j8

BOOKS & STATIONARY.—A general assortment of School Books, in Greek, Latin, French, Spanish and English. Also, Blank Books, and Stationary, Juvenile and Toy Books, with the miscellaneous publications of the day, as they issue from the press, constantly for sale by R. BARTLETT & RAYNOR, 76 Bowery. j8 1f

VAUXHALL GARDEN is open for the season.—This delightful place, truly the only legitimate Garden in the city, is now ready to receive company. The proprietor has considerably added to the beauty and embellishments; the shades of the foliage is not equalled in the Union; a military band performs every evening; and on Sunday evenings will be performed, under the direction of Mr. Pearson, selections of Music, from the works of Handel, Haydon, Mozart, &c.

Season Tickets may be had at the Garden. Single tickets, for a Gentleman 2 dollars—for a Gentleman and four Ladies, or Children with their parents or servant, 5 dollars. m25

P. O'BRIEN, Tailor, Draper and Clothier, No. 153 Centre street. m18.

FEMALE COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE AT BELLEVILLE, New Jersey.—The system of instruction pursued at this Seminary, embraces a thorough course of English and Classical reading, with the different branches of the sciences, requisite to the attainment of a liberal and finished education.

While the most rigid attention will be devoted to the inculcation of correct habits, both mental and personal, it will also be the earnest aim of the Principals, both by precept and example, to plant deep in their pupils the knowledge and practice of their duties, moral, social, and religious.

It is believed that few places are better adapted for a respectable boarding school, than the village of Belleville. Situated on the banks of the Passaic, about 9 miles from the city of New York, containing a number of families of the first respectability, and possessing three places of worship; of the Episcopal, Reformed Dutch, and Methodist denominations, it combines the several advantages of public worship, social intercourse of a high character, and a situation uncommonly picturesque and salubrious.

JOHN P. LATHROP, } Principals.
MARIA M. LATHROP, }

REFERENCES.

In New York—Rt. Rev. Benjamin T. Onderdonk, D. D.; Rev. John M. Wainwright, D. D.; Rev. Henry Anthon, D. D.; Nathaniel F. Moore, L. L. D. Professor of Languages in Columbia College; Phillip Hone, Esq.; Stephen Cambreleng, Esq.

In Belleville—Rev. Gustavus Abeel; Anthony Rutgers, Esq.; James L. Morris, Esq.; S. L. Ward, M. D.; Lt. George C. Whistler U. S. Engineers.

TERMS.

Board and Tuition in the English branches, $45, per quarter; Latin and Greek Languages, each $5, do.; Drawing, Painting, and the different kinds of fancy Needlework, each $5, do.; Use of Piano forte, $5, do.; French Language, Music, and Dancing, at the prices charged by the teachers of those branches, respectively. Each scholar will provide her own bed and bedding.

Day Scholars.—English branches, full course, $10; Languages, and ornamental branches, same as above; Fuel for the season, $2. 12 weeks constitute a quarter, and no deduction will be made, except for protracted sickness.

There will be a vacation of 4 weeks in the month of August; and should any pupil remain at the Institute during that time, an additional charge of $2 50 per week, will be made.

No pupil will be permitted to leave, without at least 6 weeks notice. Payment, in all cases, must be made in advance. Feb 16

TWO MILITARY MEMBERS OF VOLUNTEER COMPANIES & AMATEURS OF NE

UNITED STATES TRAVELLING & BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

CARDS'

A. L. DE ROSE,
PORTRAIT PAINTER,
95 Liberty street. a12 1y

A HANDSOME SUITE of unfurnished Apartments to let in one of the most healthy and pleasant parts of the city. Apply at 268 East Broadway. m25 1m

GEO. M. K. UNDERHILL, Pocket Book Manufacturer, No. 50 Fulton street, New York.

LEONARD DEVOE, Boot and Shoemaker, 104 Laurens street.

THOMAS GREEN, Draper and Tailor, corner of Prince street and Broadway, New York.

WILLIAM HACKETT, Boot and Shoe Maker, No. 48 Nassau street.

FRANCIS AGER, BROWN JUG TAVERN, an old established English House, 538 Pearl, near Elm street, New York.

LECOUNT & HAMMOND, Map, Chart, and Topographical Engravers, No. 4 Wall street.

T. R. WHITNEY, Engraver, Copper Plate Printer, and Printer in Gold, No. 11 Madison street

JOHN DARLEY, Draper and Tailor, corner of Liberty and William streets.

J. BARDOTTE'S Gentlemen's Dressing Rooms, 146 Broadway.

MEEKER & CLARK, Cabinet, Chair and Sofa Warehouse, 58 Broad street, New York.

WILLIAM N. THOMAS, Looking Glass Manufacturer. No. 126 Canal street.

A. ELSTON, fashionable Boot Maker, No. 14 Wall street.

BREWSTER'S Hat Store, 307 Broadway, New York. Hats made to any pattern.

HOOD & REEDER, Drapers and Tailors, 69 Fulton street.

SIMEON HAINES, No. 56 Broad street, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet Furniture.

SHERMAN & DUBOIS, Merchant Tailors and Drapers, 102 Broad street, corner of Pearl, New York.

SETH B. SPALDING, Draper and Tailor, No. 9 John street.

W. H. CHAPMAN, Stock and Glove Store, No. 1 Maiden Lane. N. B. French and English Fancy Goods.

RUSHTON & ASPINWALL, Druggists, 110 Broadway. Medicine delivered at any hour of the night.

CARDS of address, Invitation and Profession, designed and engraved by Geo. W. Teubner, 410 Pearl street, opposite Vandewater, New York.

DOWNING'S Oyster establishment, No. 5 Broad street. N. B. Sufficient room to accommodate from forty to sixty persons, in separate apartments from the bar.

WILLIAM HUTCHIN'S plain and fancy Dry Goods Store, No 396, Pearl street, between Oak and Madison streets, New York.

J. CAMPBELL, Looking Glass and Picture Frame and Gilder, No. 164 Fulton street, New York. N. B. Old frames repaired.

J. L. CLARK'S Old Established and Truly Lucky Office, 168 Broadway, New York. Bank notes examined and all Lottery information given gratis. Please call at Clark's

STINEMETS & BOLEN, Drapers and Tailors, corner of Broad and Wall streets, New York. N. B. Naval and Military uniforms executed in a superior style.

PARSELLS, Manufacturer of very superior Stocks of Silk, Satin, Bombazine, Velvet, &c. &c. 264 Broadway. Parsells would particularly recommend his beautiful article, the Cravat Stock

H. WHEELER'S ROOM FOR WRITING A. AND BOOK-KEEPING, at No. 251 Broadway. dec8-

BOOTS AND SHOES POLISHED AND REPAIRED in the best style at No. 88 Nassau st. in the basement, by
nov10 GRIFFIN & THOMAS.

BLACKMAN & CROSSINGHAM, successors to John Chapel, No. 70 Fulton street, N. Y. offer for sale Paste and Liquid Blacking in any quantity. Also, a handsome article of black and red Ink. Water proof Black Ball that will preserve the leather and keep the feet dry. Also, Varnish, &c. All goods from their Factory warranted equal to any in the United States.

HEROY & JONES, Watch and Clock Makers, 187 Greenwich street. Clocks, watches, jewelry, gold, silver and plated ware; seals, keys and rings; pins and other goods usually kept in their line, for sale and repair.

ISAAC D. NEAL, Apothecary and Druggist, No. 3 Franklin square, New York. Particular attention paid to Physicians prescriptions and Family Medicines. Medicine Chests for sea voyages, Plantations, &c.

LOOKING GLASS AND PICTURE FRAME MANUFACTORY, No. 44 Chatham street, New York.—DEL VECCHIO respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he continues manufacturing Looking Glasses and Picture Frames wholesale, retail, and for exportation, and he warrants the articles that he manufacturers of a superior quality. His terms will be found liberal.
N. B. Old Looking Glasses newly silvered and old frames regilt. Mch 8

JOHN MANGIN, No. 22 Wall street, Importer of Watches, Clocks, Musical Boxes, Materials and tools for watch makers. J. M. has always on hand a complete assortment of the above articles, which he offers at wholesale or retail on the most accommodating terms. Watches, Clocks, and Musical Boxes carefully repaired.

MR. ARNOLD, Surgeon Dentist, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, respectfully informs his friends and the public that his office is at No. 24 Vesey street, near St. Paul's church, where he performs all operations connected with his profession according to the latest and most approved principles.
Deficiencies of the Teeth supplied either with natural or mineral substances as required. Feb 2 2m

CAMP, a very superior article, manufactured and sold at the corner of Broadway and Fulton street, where the best of OYSTERS and other Refreshments are served up to suit the palate of the most fastidious epicure.
Jan19 JOHN A. MERRELL.

GOLD AND SILVER LEAF.—For sale at the manufactory No. 67 Watts st. New York; also gold, silver, and German bronzes, warranted superior quality, at the lowest prices.
N. B. Dentist's gold, silver and platina, and tin foil of superior quality, will be forwarded by the single sheet or ounce, at the shortest notice and lowest price free of charge, by GEORGE S. WAITE,
j19 67 Watt st. New York.

JOHN B. PERO, Hair Cutting Rooms, No. 2 & 3 in rear Dock Square, near City Tavern, Boston. Perfumery and Fancy Goods, wholesale and retail.

COAL.—SCHUYLKILL, LEHIGH & LACKAWANNA COAL, of the first quality, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by
JACOB SOUTHART,

RICHARD AUGUSTUS, 46 William street, has discovered a composition that completely prevents the cracking of leather—and is willing to warrant well made Boots (receiving his preparation daily) to wear a year six months before the upper leather breaks. The gloss it gives is very superior, and entirely supersedes the necessity of blacking.
Richard Augustus, would be much pleased to explain more particularly to any gentlemen who will do him the favor to call and try the advantages of this discovery

FOREIGN and American Snuff Store.—Fine Havana Cigars, Cavendish Tobacco, Cigar Cases, Sugar Tubes, Snuff Boxes, Foreign Pipes, Smoking Tobacco, &c. &c. always on sale at Mrs. G. NEWCOMBE'S, 297 1-2 Broadway, between Reed and Duane streets.

MEDICAL CARD.—DOCTOR GLOVER is consulted confidentially, as usual, at his office. He continues to limit his practice to a select branch of his profession, viz :—strictures, gleets, gonorrhæ, syphilis, seminal weakness, and the various complications of these diseases. His own practical experience, and the recent improvements in medicine have enabled him to introduce several important facilities in the treatment and cure of those diseases. He had discarded from his practice those nauseous mixtures that are often prescribed for the cure of gonorrhœa, etc.
Strangers are apprised that Dr. G. has received a regular professional education, and confines his practice to the treatment of this class of diseases.
His office is at No. 2 Ann-street, near Broadway, second and third door from the American Museum, where he may be consulted until 10 in the evening daily. Separate entrance and separate offices are provided.
☞ Private entrance to the office third door from the Museum.
N. B. Persons at a distance by describing their case and enclosing a fee will have the remedy suited to their case, forwarded to order. Letters must be post paid. m29

Popular Houses.

ADELPHI HOTEL,
38 STATE STREET, ALBANY, BY
J. CROSS.
Opposite the Rail Road Stage office, and near the Steam Boat Landing m11

NIBLO'S HOTEL,
No. 112 BROADWAY, BETWEEN PINE AND CEDAR *streets, New York.*

THE subscriber returns his grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public for the liberal support afforded him since his establishment in this city. Having found, however, that the name of his Hotel, which he originally adopted, (Congress Hall,) subjects him to many inconveniences in consequence of the proprietor of a public establishment in his immediate vicinity having assumed the same title, and being unwilling by a continuance of the present name of his house, to embarrass his neighbor as well as himself, he has resolved on changing the same to that of NIBLO'S HOTEL, hoping under this new title to merit a continuance of public patronage. No situation in this city can present more advantages to permanent and transient guests than Niblo's Hotel. Its central location, being near the principal places of amusement and its vicinity to the public offices and business part of the town, renders it a most desirable resort for families and gentlemen engaged in commercial and other pursuits.
The experience which the subscriber has acquired as proprietor, for many years, of that extensive establishment the EXCHANGE HOTEL, in Petersburg, Virginia, and subsequent as an associate with Mr. Hesskill of the City Hotel, Philadelphia, will, he trusts, prove a sufficient guarantee to all who may honor him with their patronage, that nothing shall be wanting on his part, or by those in his employ, to contribute in every respect to their accommodation and comfort. dec 22

CLINTON LUNCH,
Corner of Liberty street and Broadway.

THE proprietors of this establishment, which has been opened since May last, in consequence of the unparalleled support they have received, are induced to come before the public with their best thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on them, and to assure them that instead of relaxing in their exertions to please, (which is too much the case with many who undertake to conduct similar establishments,) they are stimulated to increased exertions, if possible, and determined to preserve in the same straight forward path in which they have commenced, hoping thereby to deserve a continuance of that support they have hitherto so liberally been favored with. The undersigned being averse to all kinds of common-place puffing, have been determined that this establishment should rise or fall by its own merits or demerits; and as they have now been six months fairly before the public, and that public having continued daily to increase its patronage, they are justified in presuming that the course they have pursued in conducting this establishment has been generally approved, and as a proof of their determination to spare no pains or expense in improving and enlarging the same from time to time, as circumstances may require, for the public accommodation, they have now to announce that they have, at a very considerable expense, fitted up and handsomely furnished an extra Dining Room on the first floor, which was opened to the public on the 8th instant, the entrance to which is from No. 73 Liberty street. The proprietors will now be enabled to get up Dinners and Suppers for private parties, of all the delicacies of the season, in a style equal to any establishment in the city, at the shortest notice. Their Wines and Liquors will as usual continue to be chosen from the oldest and most choice stocks in the city, and the personal exertions of the proprietors will be continued, and their best efforts exercised to please and to deserve public patronage. The Ordinary, as usual, will be conducted on the most liberal principles. Hot Coffee and Tea at all hours from 7 in the morning till 12 at night. Oysters of the best quality, in all their varieties, and Soups of every description at all times.
nov 10 GOOLD & ATKINS.

TAMMANY HALL,
Opposite the City Hall, New York.

THIS Establishment has been fitted up in as good a style as any House of its class in the vicinity, and is furnished throughout in a good style, for the accommodation of the public on the following plan.
Gentlemen can take their lodgings by the single night or by the week, as they please without any reference to Board, if he wishes refreshments he can have them at any time he pleases and what he pleases to select from the Bill of Fare, which will hang in the refectory or Bar Room with the prices of every article attached thereto. In the Basement Story is the Refectory, where Refreshments of most every kind may be had on the most reasonable terms, and in handsome style at a minutes notice, from Sun rise until 12 o'clock at night. On the 2d Floor is the Bar and Reading Room.
The Lodgings are cool and comfortable being in the most healthy and pleasant part of the city, overlooking the Park and Fronting on the City Hall. Clubs, Dining and Supper parties can be accommodated on the most reasonable terms. The Bar is stocked with the choicest of Liquors and Wines, and the Larder furnished with the best the market affords, and no pains or expense will be spared by the proprietors to make this establishment a comfortable retreat for all those who will honor them with their patronage. *Price of lodgings*, Per week. $2,00, 3 nights, $1,00, single night 37 1-2 cents. mar 1 tf

REMOVAL.
L. CRUTTENDEN, of Albany,

HAS left his situation on the "Hill," and has taken the EAGLE TAVERN for a term of years, where he would be pleased to see his *old* acquaintances as well as his *new friends*
N. B. The reasons for the above transaction, (and "they are as plenty as blackberries,") shall be the subject of a forthcoming communication; although many of them he shall reserve for the *private ear* of his friends. He intends, likewise, to give hereafter, a very pompous and swelling account of all the excellent articles that he shall have in the house and on the table; the very superior treatment his guests shall receive &c. He will even enumerate the number of dishes that will be on the table, as well as a number of othe, ridiculous things that cannot be mentioned at this time.
june 13 1y Eagle Tavern, Albany,
South Market-st., corner of Hamilton.

CONGRESS HALL.
PARK PLACE, Albany,—By W. LANDON,
(Formerly Cruttenden's)
N. B. A Porter with a waggon, will be in regular attendance to carry baggage to and from the boat *free of expense.* june 1y

LINE OF OMNIBUSES
From Twelfth street to Wall street.

ROSWELL BEACH, has purchased this Line throughout, and having added, as an Extra, the beautiful little carriage "Tom Thumb," has determined to start, alternately every fifteen minutes, the following splendid Stages, viz. the Benjamin Franklin, Paragon, Veteran, Albion, and Tom Thumb, which are not surpassed in convenience or beauty by any in the city. The horses have been procured at great expense, and are kept in the best condition for "the track." The Line being now in first rate order, the Proprietor hopes, by the regularity of starting, the excellence of his Horses, and the civility of his Drivers, to deserve the patronage of those whose convenience will be facilitated by the above arrangement, and of the citizens of New York generally.
N. B. Some dissatisfaction having been expressed by the holders of tickets, which were purchased from the former owner of this line, the present Proprietor begs leave to state, that when he purchased this line of coaches, he did not obligate himself to redeem any Tickets which might have been sold by the former Proprietor, previous to his purchase, and furthermore, that he has received as cash, Tickets unredeemed and of course a dead loss. He trusts therefore it will not be considered illiberal in him, that he declines redeeming Tickets for which he has not received one cent, and which he never obligated himself to redeem, and which if he should redeem, would involve him in an expense greater than the undertaking under any circumstances would warrant.
New York, January 26, 1833. Jan 26

NEW LINE OF MAIL COACHES.

FROM Lowell, Mass. to Springfield, Mass. to run in a Line with the Springfield, Hartford & N. Haven steamboats for New York, and will leave Lowell Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 3 o'clock A. M. passing through Tyngsford, Dunstable, Pepperell, Lunenburg, Fitchburg, Westminster, Templeton, Petersham, Dana, Greenwich, Enfield, Belchertown, Granby, Chicopee Village, and arrives at Springfield same days, at 8 o'clock P. M. and in New York on the morning of the 3d day.

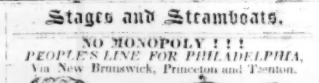
RETURNING,
Leaves Springfield, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 3 o'clock A. M. passing through the above mentioned towns, and arrives in Lowell, at 8 o'clock same day.
Fare from Lowell to Springfield, $4 50.
March2 *N. B. MOSELY, Agent*

MIDDLE ROAD TO HARTFORD.
WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.
To intersect the New Haven Steam-boats.

STAGES will leave Wilder's General Stage Office, 11 Elm street, Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive at Hartford next day at 10 o'clock, A. M. and in New Haven at 6 o'clock same evening, where passengers can take elegant steam-boats or stages at 7 o'clock the following morning for New York. Returning, stages leave Hartford Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 2 o'clock, P. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive in Boston at 6 o'clock, P. M.; passing through Brighton, Newton, Natick, Sherburne, Holliston, Milford, Mendon, Uxbridge, Thompson, Pomfret, Ashford, Coventry, East Hartford to Hartford. Fare from Boston to Hartford, $5—from Hartford to New York, $4 50.
dec 29 J. BROOKS Agent.

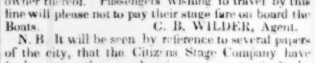
Stages and Steamboats.

NO MONOPOLY ! ! !
PEOPLE'S LINE FOR PHILADELPHIA,
Via New Brunswick, Princeton and Trenton.



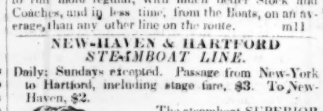
The steamboat NEW YORK, Captain J. Vanpelt, leaves Pier No. 2, North River, foot of Morris st. near the battery, daily (Sundays excepted,) at 6 o'clock in the morning, for N. Brunswick, where passengers will take Alexander's splendid Troy-built Coaches and proceed through Princeton to Trenton, from thence take the steamboat PHILADELPHIA, Capt L. Davis, and arrive at Philadelphia early the same afternoon. Fare through $2 50
To Perth Amboy, and New Brunswick 12 1-2 cts—To Trenton $1 50—Breakfast on board 37 1-2 cts.
The proprietors of the People's Line rely on the generous public, in sustaining them against a mammoth monopoly, whose wish and interest it is to put down all competition, to enable them to charge the highest prices they can; which they will do if there is no rival line to oppose them. A fair and honorable competition, with a choice of conveyance, is always an advantage to the public.
For the accommodation of travellers and safety of their baggage, the same coaches run through from boat to boat, without the inconvenience of changing on the road.
N. B. Passengers who take this line avoid the great danger and inconvenience which they are subjected to in travelling on crooked Rail Roads, so often experienced in consequence of the cars getting off the tracks at the curves and turnouts, and thereby liable to upset.
The Baltimore People's Line Boat leaves Philadelphia daily at 6 o'clock A. M., from the same wharf which this Line lands at. Fare $2.
For Seats apply to THOMAS WHITFIELD, 61 No. 1 Courtlandt street, and at the People's Line Office 31 Washington street, opposite the wharf, or on board the boat.
All Specie, Goods, Baggage, &c. at the risk of the owners thereof.
WM. B. JAQUES, Agent, for
j1 J. REESIDE & CO. Proprietors.

BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.
TREMONT MAIL STAGES.



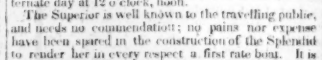
Leaves Boston every morning at 5, and Providence at 6 o'clock.
Also, Steam Boat Mail leaves Providence every day, on the arrival of the boats, and arrives in Boston from one to three hours in advance of the principal part of the Stages of the Citizens line.
For Seats or Extra Coaches in Boston, apply at City Tavern, Brattle-street and Washington Coffee House, 158 Washington street. In Providence, at Tremont Stage Office, corner of Market square and South Main street, and to the Agent on board of the Boats on their arrival. All Baggage and Freight is at the risk of the owner thereof. Passengers wishing to travel by this line will please not to pay their stage fare on board the Boats. C. B. WILDER, Agent.
N. B. It will be seen by reference to several papers of the city, that the Citizens Stage Company have broken out with new advertisements, purporting to be that they were running the only Stages from this City to Providence, to connect with the Boats; *evidently designed to give the impression in full*, that the Tremont Mail Stage Company had been beaten off the route which had rendered them in the full possession of the Boston Line, and put them under no further necessity to monopolize and impose upon passengers, as has been their custom at ALL times, when a good wholesome opposition has not kept them within proper bounds.
As they have practised such a course of deception upon us so long, we pay no regard to such foul tongued imposition, other than to say that we have made very large additions to our former stock, which enables us to run more regular, with much better Stock and Coaches, and in less time, from the Boats, on an average, than any other line on the route. m11

NEW-HAVEN & HARTFORD
STEAMBOAT LINE.
Daily: Sundays excepted. Passage from New-York to Hartford, including stage fare, $3. To New-Haven, $2.

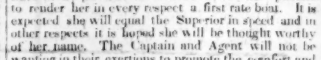


The steamboat SUPERIOR Capt. Sanford, and the new steamboat SPLENDID, Capt Belcher, will on Tuesday the 28th inst. commence a daily line and run as follows:—From the steamboat place, foot of Beekman-street. The Superior will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning at 7 o'clock. The Splendid every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at the same hour. Returning will leave New-Haven on the alternate day at 12 o'clock, noon.
The Superior is well known to the travelling public, and needs no commendation; no pains nor expense have been spared in the construction of the Splendid to render her in every respect a first rate boat. It is expected she will equal the Superior in speed and in other respects it is hoped she will be thought worthy of her name. The Captain and Agent will not be wanting in their exertions to promote the comfort and safety of passengers.
Excellent Post Coaches and horses are always ready on arrival of the Boat at New-Haven, to convey passengers to Hartford, Providence, and Boston. n30

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.
FOR BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE, VIA NEW LONDON.

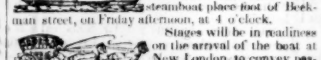


The steamboat GENERAL JACKSON, Capt. D. Havens, will leave the East River steamboat place foot of Beekman street, on Friday afternoon, at 4 o'clock.



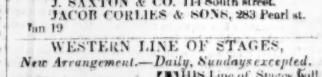
Stages will be in readiness on the arrival of the boat at New London, to convey passengers by the way of Norwich to Providence and Boston. Her regular days of leaving will be from New York on Tuesdays and Fridays; from New London on Mondays and Thursdays. Freight taken at fair prices. For further information inquire of
J. SAXTON & CO. 114 South street.
JACOB CORLIES & SONS, 283 Pearl st.
jan 19

WESTERN LINE OF STAGES,
New Arrangement.—Daily, Sundays excepted.



THIS Line of Stages will leave Joseph L. Ray's Steam Boat Hotel, Jersey City, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings, at 3 o'clock, by way of *Newark, Chatham, Morriston, Sucksawny Plains, Stanhope, Newton, Augusta*, for *Milford*. On Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays, by way of *Paterson, Pompton, Newfoundland, Hamburgh, Deckertown to Milford*. Where the two Lines connect, and run six times a week, through *Canaan, Carbondale, Dundaff, Montrose*, to *Oswego*, and thence through *Ithaca* to *Geneva*, daily.
Intersecting Lines.—At Newton, this Line intersects a Line of Stages, running from Newburgh, through Easton, to Philadelphia. At Milford, in intersects a Line running three times a week, to Easton, Penn. At Montrose it intersects a daily Line from Chenango Point to Philadelphia, by way of Wilkesbarre, Bethlehem, &c. Also, a Line running to Baltimore, through Wilkesbarre, Berwick, Northumberland, Harrisburgh, &c. A Line leaves Montrose, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, for Bradford County, Towanda, &c. At Oswego, it intersects a Line to Tioga Point, Newton, Bath, Olian Point, &c. From Carbondale, a Line leaves daily, for Bladeby, Providence, Pittston, Wilkesbarre, Newport, Berwick, Danville, Northumberland, &c. For seats, apply at 71 Courtlandt street, or to James Kenney, No. 56 Pearl street, New York, or to Joseph I Roy, Jersey City.
JOSEPH I. ROY,
SEARL & HORTON,
STOCKTON, STOKES & AVERY,
mar 8 1y *Proprietors.*

SOUTHERN AND WESTERN
STAGE OFFICE.—LOWELL, Mass.



LOWELL, WORCESTER, HARTFORD & N. YORK
Daily Line of Stages, leave Lowell Daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 A. M. and arrives in Worcester at 4 P. M. and in New York the 3rd day—Returning, leave Worcester, at 7 A. M. daily, and arrive in Lowell, at 4 P. M. (Sundays excepted.)
LOWELL, BRATTLEBORO' AND ALBANY
Daily Mail Stages, leaves Lowell daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 A. M. Through to Albany in two days. Fare six dollars. Returning, leaves Baker & Waldridge's stage office, Albany, daily, Sudays excepted, and arrive in Lowell, the 2d day 4 P. M. with the exception of Satur days. Passengers that leave Lowell or Albany on Saturdays will not arrive until Mondays, at Lowell and Albany. This Line intersects at Lowell all the eastern stages, daily, for Haverhill, Newburyport, Dover, Saco, Portland and Augusta.
LOWELL, KEENE, SARATOGA SPRINGS, AND ALBANY Stages leave Lowell daily, at 7 A. M. and arrive at Saratoga Springs and Albany the 3d day—through by daylight. Returning, leave Saratoga Springs daily, and arrive at Lowell the 3d day at 1 P. M.—Passing through Manchester, Chester, Vt. Walpole, Keene, N. H. and Groton, to Lowell.
Passengers wishing to pay the fare at Lowell, can leave tickets through to any place mentioned in the above advertisements, on application to the subscriber. Books kept in Lowell at the American House, Washington Hotel, and Mansion House.
THOMAS A. STAPLES, Agent.
march9 *Lowell.*

NEW YORK AND BOSTON STEAMBOAT COMPANY.
FOR NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE.

The splendid steam boat BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, Capt. E. S. Bunker, and the PRESIDENT, Capt. Robert S. Bunker, will leave New York and Providence every Monday, Wednesday and Friday—will leave New York at 5 o'clock, P. M. and Providence at 12 o'clock, M.
For further information, apply at the Office, No. 14 Broad street, or to the Captain on board, at the foot of Courtlandt street. mch 23

Stages and Steamboats.

FOR NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE.
From the foot of Fulton street, E. R.
ARRANGEMENT FOR MARCH, 1833.

The new and splendid low pressure Steam Boats BOSTON, Capt. William Comstock, and PROVIDENCE, Capt. Seth Thayer, will leave New York and Providence on the following days:—
The BOSTON will leave New York at 4 o'clock P. M and Providence at 12 o'clock, M.

FROM NEW YORK.		*FROM PROVIDENCE.*	
On Saturday, March	2	On Tuesday, March	5
Thursday "	7	Saturday "	9
Tuesday "	12	Thursday "	14
Saturday "	16	Tuesday "	19
Thursday "	21	Saturda "	23
Tuesday "	26	Thursday "	28
Saturday "	30		

The PROVIDENCE will leave New York at 4 P. M. and Providence at 12 o'clock, M.

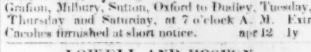
FROM NEW YORK		*FROM PROVIDENCE.*	
On Saturday March	9	On Thursday March	7
Thursday "	14	Tuesday "	12
Tuesday "	19	Saturday "	16
Saturday "	23	Thursday "	21
Thursday "	28	Tuesday "	26
		Saturday "	30

The splendid boats have each two heavy copper boilers and are propelled by low pressure engines. For further particulars, apply to the masters on board, or RICHARD S. WILLIAMS & CO. corner of Fulton and South streets. March 9

STAGE OFFICE,
Earl's, No. 36, Hanover Street, Boston.

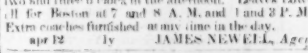
NEW-YORK Commercial Mail, via Worcester Hartford and New Haven. Leaves Boston every day, at 10 P. M.
Mail Pilot for New-York every day at 1 P. M lodge at Worcester, 2d day, Hartford and New Haven.
Albany Mail Stage via Worcester, Northampton, Pittsfield and Lebanon Springs, every day, Sundays excepted, at 2, A. M.
Albany Mail Stage, via Springfield, Stockbridge and Lebanon Springs, every day, Sundays excepted, at 2 A. M.
Steam Boat Line, via Hopkinton, Sutton, Dudley, Woodstock, Ashford, Tolland to Hartford, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 9 A. M. Arrives in Hartford 2d day, at 12, M., in season for Steam Boats to New-York.
Worcester Accommodation, Old Road, through Watertown, Waltham, Weston, E. Sudbury, Marlboro', Northboro', and Shrewsbury, to Worcester, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 10, A. M.
Worcester Accommodation via Watertown, Waltham, Weston, E. Sudbury, Saxonville, Framingham, Southboro', Westboro', to Worcester, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9 o'clock, A. M.
Dudley Mail Stage, via Brighton, Newton, Needham, Natick, Framingham, Southboro,' Westboro, Grafton, Milbury, Sutton, Oxford to Dudley, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 o'clock A. M. Exr Coaches furnished at short notice. apr 12 1y

LOWELL AND BOSFON



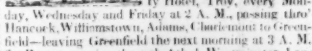
Stage Company Office, No. 9 Elm St, Boston.
COACHES leave Boston for Lowell, every day, (Sundays excepted,) at seven o'clock in the morning, and two and three o'clock in the afternoon. Leaves Lowell for Boston at 7 and 8 A. M. and 1 and 2 P. M. Extra coaches furnished at any time in the day.
apr 12 1y JAMES NEWELL, *Agent*

PHŒNIX LINE.
Albany, Troy, Greenfield, Boston, Worcester and Providence Stages.



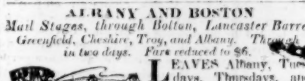
LEAVE Chapin's Montgomery Hill, South Market st. Albany, and Babcock's, City Hotel, Troy, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 2 A. M., passing thro' Hancock, Williamstown, Adams, Charlemont to Greenfield—leaving Greenfield the next morning at 3 A. M. for Boston, passing through Athol, Westminster, Lancaster, Cambridgeport to Boston. The Worcester and Providence stages leave from the same office same days at the same time—returning, leaves Brigham's, Merchant's Hotel, Elm st. Boston, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 8 o'clock, A. M., and arrives in Greenfield at 6 P. M., Troy and Albany second day at 5 P. M.
J. S. KEELER, Troy,
GEO. JONES, Boston,
june 20. J. B. & O. RICHARDSON, Albany.

ALBANY AND BOSTON



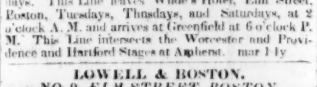
Mail Stages, through Bolton, Lancaster Barre, Greenfield, Cheshire, Troy, and Albany. Through in two days. Fare reduced to $6.
LEAVES Albany, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 1o'clock A. M. Passents taken at E. Chapin's, Montgomery Hall, No. 486 South Market Street, and at Gould & Reab's, City Coffee House, 336 North Market Street, and leaves Troy at 2 o'clock, A. M. seats taken at Huddleston's Rensselaer House, and at Thurston's Mechanic Hall, and arrives at Greenfield, at 6 o'clock P. M. the same days. Leaves Greenfield, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 2 A. M. for Troy Albany and Boston, and arrives at Troy at 5, P. M., Albany at 6 P. M. and Boston at 7 P. M. same days. This Line leaves Wilde's Hotel, Elm Street, Boston, Tuesdays, Thusdays, and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Greenfield at 6 o'clock P. M. This Line intersects the Worcester and Providence and Hartford Stages at Amherst. mar 1 1y

LOWELL & BOSTON,
NO. 9, ELM STREET, BOSTON.



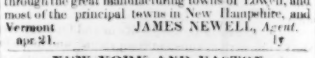
COACHES leave the above Office every morning, (Sundays excepted,) at 7 o'clock, for New Hampshire Vermont, and Canada All of th above coaches pass through the great manufacturing towns of Lowell, and most of the principal towns in New Hampshire, and Vermont JAMES NEWELL, *Agent.*
apr 21. 1y

NEW-YORK AND EASTON
Mail Coach.—Winter Arrangement.



THIS line leaves White's Hotel, Easton, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at four o'clock in the morning, and arrives at Jersey City the same evening. Leaves *Jersey City*, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at four o'clock in the morning, and arrives at Easton the same evening, passing through *Newark, Springfield, Chatham, Basle Harrison, Bouldtown, Chester, Schooley's Mountain, Washington, &c.* At Easton this line intersects lines running daily to *Philadelphia, Mauch Chunk, Pottsville, Reading, Wilkesbarre, &c.* For seats, apply to John Patten, 73, Courtlandt Street, New-York; or J. I. Roy, Jersey City. At Easton, apply at White's Hotel. All baggage at the risk of the owners
mar 8 1y J. I. ROY & CO.

MERCHANTS' LINE.



TRANSPORTATION ON THE ERIE
Canal for Freight and Passengers.
THE Proprietors of this Line will continue to run a Daily Line of Boats between Albany and Buffalo, as heretofore. Apply to R. Hunter, No. 7 Counties ship, corner of Water-st. New York, Platt Williams, Co. Albany; Williams, Chapin, & Co. Rochester; Barker & Holt, Buffalo; P. S. V. Hamot, Erie, Pa; W. Whitman & Son, Ashtabula, O.; Kelley & Walworth, Cleveland, O.; J. W. Hollister & Co. Sandusky City O.; Gwynne & Baldwin, Columbus, O.; C. W. Gazzam & Co. Cincinnati; O. Newberry, Detroit, M. T. PLATT WILLIAMS & CO.
Albany, june 20. 1y *Proprietors*

GENERAL STAGE OFFICE.
WILDE'S, No. 11 ELM STREET,
BOSTON, FITCHBURG, KITZWILLIAM, and Brattleboro' Mail Stage.

THE publicare respectfully informed, that the Mail Stage on the above route will in future, leave the General Stage Office, Wilde's, No. 11, Elm Street, Boston, every Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Brattleboro' at 9 P. M. where it intersects all the western, southern and northern stages. Returning, leaves Brattleboro' every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 3 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6, P. M.
CITIZEN'S LINE OF MAIL COACHES
From Boston, through Fitchburg to Keene.
Leaves the General Stage Office, Wilde's, No. 11, Elm Street, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Keene, N. H. at 6 P. M. where it connects with all the northern Stages. Returning leaves Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 6 A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6 P. M. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street,—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.
BOSTON FITCHBURG, KEENE and Burlington Mail Stage.
Leaves Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 4 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Boston at 7 P. M. Returning, leaves the General Stage Office, Wilde's, No 11 Elm Street, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrives at Keene, N. H. at 7 P. M. where it connects with all the northern Stages. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.
E. ESTABROOK, Agent at Keene.
C. FIELDS, Agent at Boston.
mar 1

New Inventions.

RODGER'S PATENT
Newly invented and Highly Improved Balance FIRE ENGINE.

JOHN F. ROGERS & CO. are manufacturing, at Waterford, Saratoga county, N. Y., on an extensive scale, *Rogers' Patent Balance Fire Engine*, and the Company do not hesitate to recommend it to the public as decidedly superior to any Fire Engine now known. It has been tested by skilful Engineers at the United States' Arsenals at Gibbansville and Washington, and pronounced by them to be superior to all others. The Government Arsenal at Washington is now supplied with one of the said Engines, and the Proprietor has on hand a contract with the Government for the supply of all their principal Arsenals.—This Engine combines the advantage of more power at less cost than any other in use, and needs only to be examined and tried to ensure it a preference to all others. Engines will be made promptly to order, of such dimensions and power as shall be required, and at reasonable prices. june 20.

FISHING AND FOWLING TACKLE STORE, wholesale and retail by CHARLES R. TAYLOR, No. 1 1-2, Maiden lane, near Broadway N. York Gut, grass, hair, silk and hemp lines; hickory, ash, hazel and Bamboo Rods, either salid or in the walking stick, for fly and other fishing; single and compound Reels, of superior quality; Hooks and Nets; Fishing Baskets; Artificial Baits, of all kinds; Fish Hooks of every description; Swivels, brass and steel; Swivel Leads; Bait Needles; Disgorgers; Bait Boxes, & Floats, of all sizes Also, single and double barrelled Guns and Pistols, of various qualities; shot belts, single and double; Powder and Liquor Flasks; Game Nets; Cleaning Rods; Wad Cutters; Apple-wrenchers and Turn-screws; Dog Whips and Calls; Dog Collars of all sizes; Drinking Cups; Pocket Lights. Sportsmen's Apparatus, consisting of Knife, Fork, Spoon and Cork Screw; Powder of the best quality, and all sizes of Shot; Swords, Epaulets and Plumes. Also, a variety of articles in the Hardware & Cutlery line. j8

AN ELEGANT ARTICLE.
ECONOMY and Luxury combined in *JOHNSON'S PATENT SOFA BEDSTEAD!*—The Subscriber takes this method to return his grateful acknowledgements for the very liberal patronage extended to him the last season, and again begs leave to call the attention of the public to his Patent Sofa and Settee Bedstead. The article essentially differ at from any previous attempt to combine the Bedstead with the Sofa or Settee. It is constructed on principles pe